

Nurse and Father of Four Found Shot to Death In Car Parked In Orland Cornfield

An illicit love affair between a pretty young student nurse and a young-married man, father of 4 children ended in death for both, one a murder, the other a suicide.

This was the solution to the finding of the dead girl and man in a Ford coupe standing in the cornfield on the farm of John Habenicht between 151st street and Keane avenue in Orland township Monday morning.

Elmer Newton also of Orland township had seen the death car on Keane avenue before seven o'clock Monday morning. While hauling milk to the milk plant at Orland Park he saw the car parked in the corn field and thought it was a party of hunters. Seeing John Habenicht at the plant, Mr. Newton told him that some hunters were in his corn field and Mr. Habenicht hurried back to tell the "hunters" to get out of his cornfield. When he arrived in the field he saw the car parked in the field several hundred feet off of the Keane avenue pavement with the motor running and the headlights on. He called out to the supposed "hunters" to move on. Getting no reply he came nearer to the car and saw the body of a man slumped over the steering wheel, one hand still clutching a revolver. Then he saw the body of a girl slumped in the bottom of the car, her head resting on the seat.

Mr. Habenicht immediately notified Orland what had happened and the county highway police at Willow Springs were notified and in a few minutes about 25 cops were on the scene. Mayor Wm. Kollman and a number of Orland people also rushed to the scene which is inside the village limits of Orland Park.

One of the policemen turned off the motor and lights of the car. The Cook County coroner's office had also been notified at once and a deputy arrived quickly. The bodies of the slain couple were placed in the coroner's basket and removed to the undertaking parlors of Funk & Adler in Oak Forest. Examination showed that two bullets from the .38 caliber revolver found clutched in the man's hand had been fired into her forehead and a third shot had been fired into her left breast penetrating the heart. The girl wore a heavy coat and when this was removed a nurse's uniform with the name "Little Company of Mary Hospital" sewed in the uniform was revealed. The shot which had entered the breast had been fired at very close range as a hole had been burned in the uniform by the powder. Love notes and poetry were found in the girl's clothes.

Thru investigation at the Little Company of Mary hospital at 95th street and California avenue it was found that the dead girl had been a student nurse at this hospital since September 1st and that her name was Miss Irma Farrell. Her parents reside in Chicago on Lowe avenue where her father, Andrew Farrell conducts a flower shop. Besides her parents she is survived by two brothers, one of whom is associated with his father in the flower shop, and the other is a Catholic priest engaged in missionary work in China. Miss Farrell was 20 years old and pretty.

Examination of the dead man's clothes yielded numerous love notes some written by him, some by the girl. A bank book issued to Joseph Amato of Blue Island by the First National Bank of Blue Island. This led to the identification of the dead man who was Frank Amato of Blue Island, a son of the man to whom the bank book had been issued.

Amato was about 30 years old, was married and the father of four children. He was a teaming contractor and collected garbage at the hospital every day and it is presumed became acquainted with the nurse while calling at the hospital. Some of the love notes from the girl indicated she had sought to break up with Amato. In one of his notes he wrote they would part, but not in the way she thought. It appears frequent clandestine meetings were held and that Amato had duplicate keys made for the hospital door so the nurse could go out and return at will without arousing suspicion.

Miss Farrell left the hospital early Sunday evening and about 11 o'clock telephoned the hospital she would not be able to be back before Monday morning.

It was also discovered that Amato appeared at his brother's home in Blue Island at 1:30 o'clock Monday morning and borrowed his Ford coupe in which the murder and suicide was later committed. It is that Amato killed the girl when she tried to break up with him and that he drove about the country trying to locate a convenient place to dispose of the body, but when daylight came he feared detection and losing his nerve, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head back of the right ear. The revolver held five cartridges of which four had been fired. The fifth cartridge showed the revolver hammer had hit it, but it failed to explode.

The widow of Amato and relatives of Miss Farrell appeared at the inquest at Oak Forest and claimed they did not know of the love affair which had existed between Miss Farrell and Amato.

Wolf Rd. Right of Way Condemnation Suit Postponed

The hearing for the condemnation case of Will County against C. M. Cleveland for the Wolf road right of way thru his farm south of Mokena was to have come up in the county court Monday morning before Judge Ralph Austin, but due to the illness of the judge the hearing has been postponed. It is reported that the hearing maybe held in January or February. Mr. Cleveland is staying at the Louis Joliet hotel in Joliet for the winter.

Quite a number of Wolf road boosters were in the county court Monday morning to attend the hearing. Attorney Robert Martin for the county has made Mr. Cleveland an offer for the land required for the right of way for the Wolf road connection with the Lincoln highway, but Mr. Cleveland will not entertain the offer. He wants the county to run the highway southwestward instead of straight south, but when the county sought to locate the highway southwestward a few years ago, Mr. Cleveland objected to this, saying the route would interfere with the location of a building site for a new home he was contemplating building along the Lincoln highway to the west of the present Wolf road connection with the Lincoln highway.

The majority of the Mokena people, and the village officials as well as the town of Frankfort officials have gone on record favoring the straight route thru Cleveland's farm. Mr. Cleveland has been opposed to practically every route proposed for the Wolf road connection with the Lincoln Highway. His opposition to the proposed right of way has tied up the completion of the paving of Wolf road from the Hickory Creek bridge to the Lincoln Highway for the past several years.

Mokena Fire Dept., Elects Officers

The Mokena Volunteer Fire Department met last week and formally organized. There are 25 active members on the list with three more on the waiting list. The officers are as follows:

Fire Chief, Herman Schweser
Assistant Fire Chief, Barney Hostert
Treasurer, Elmer Sippel
Secretary, Paul J. Roosenr
The Fire Department will meet the second Thursday night of each month in the Mokena village hall.

Former Mokena Couple Divorced

Mr. and Mrs. Carl H. Hirsch former Mokena residents were divorced in the city court of Chicago Heights. Records of Edward H. Kirgis, clerk of the City Court of Chicago Heights show the following:

"Re-Lucille Hirsch vs. Carl H. Hirsch. Decree granted November 26, 1932. Charges—Cruelty. Alimony \$90 per month. Children given to mother."

Former Tinley Park Resident Dies

Charles Domke a former resident of Tinley Park, died last Friday at 10:20 a. m., in the St. James hospital in Chicago Heights. He was taken ill on Wednesday and Thursday was advised to go to the hospital.

Surviving him are his widow, Mrs. Clara Domke, two daughters, Mrs. R. J. Hug, Mrs. R. J. Ryan both of Tinley Park, two sons Charles Domke, Jr., of Portland, Oregon and Roy H. Domke; four grandsons, Edwin Hug, Richard Ryan, Jr., Edward and Jackie Ryan.

Mr. Domke came to Tinley Park during the year 1910. He purchased the place known as Idlewild Farm. He moved to Chicago to go into business. About six years ago Mr. Domke had a serious operation but recovered and seemed in good health. Since July of this year Mr. and Mrs. Domke made their home in Tinley Park with their daughter, Mrs. R. J. Hug. Mr. Domke was well acquainted with folks in Tinley Park because of visiting here so often.

Burial was in Cedar Park cemetery Monday, December 19th. Rev. Paul Thurlow officiated.

Mrs. Domke and family appreciate the kindness of all who helped to console them.

Mokena P. T. A.

The December meeting of the P. T. A. met Tuesday night. On account of so much sickness in the homes the attendance was not as good as usual.

Mrs. Balaz read a poem, and Mrs. Milton Krapp read a splendid article on Children's Literature.

A vote of thanks should go to Mrs. Milton Krapp, Mrs. R. Coler and Mrs. F. Shoop for taking charge of the refreshments which are always enjoyed.

Our Christmas Day

By Theodosia Smith

In the mellow glow of candles,
When Christmas comes once more,
We see again the shining star,
The lowly stable door.

We walk the silvery pathway
The wondering shepherds trod,
Which led to Mother Mary
And the tiny Son of God.

Three centuries have faded
Since the light shone bright above,
Each year within our hearts is born
The miracle of love.

Its gift is peace and hope and joy,
All clouds are rolled away,
And in a baby's little hand
We find our Christmas Day.

St. John's Mokena, Will Have Elaborate Christmas Program

St. John's Evangelical Sunday School Christmas program will be held Saturday evening, December 24th at 7:45 P. M. The program is to be as follows:

Prelude Mrs. E. P. Krapp
Processional—"Come, Children All,
With One Accord" by Sunday school
Opening Service—"Gloria Patri" and
"Devotionals" by congregation.
Prayer and Scripture by Rev. E. J.
Moritz.

Song "Sweeter Is Ne'er the Bell's
Ringing" by Sunday School.
Primary Department program, Mrs.
Harold Cooper, Superintendent.
Song "Hark, The Herald Angels
Sing" by Young People's Choir.

Recitation "The Little Christmas
Tree" by Robert Nemith.
Recitation "With the Wise Men"
Boys of Evelyn Erickson's Class.
Song "Long Years Ago" by Sunday
School.

Recitation "The Old Story" by Boys
of Milton Woodrich's Class.
A little play "Mr. St. Nicholas"
by Junior Boys and Girls.

Song "Joy to the World" by the
Young People's choir.
Recitation "Christmas Gifts" Girls
of Emily Bauch's Class.

Recitation "The Christmas Carol"
by Helen Roemer.
Exercise "Christ Is All in All" by
Girls of Miss Mildred Woodrich's
Class.

Announcements and offertory.
Closing Hymn "Silent Night" by
the congregation.
Distribution of Gifts.
Benediction.
Postlude Mrs. E. P. Krapp.

Playlet Feature On Mokena School's Christmas Program

The Mokena school Christmas program was enjoyed by a large audience Thursday evening. The program began by Edna Lorenz welcoming the friends, neighbors and parents in behalf of the pupils and teachers of the school.

The following program was given:

"A Welcome" . . . Virginia Nebeker
"Remarkable-My Sakes" Hyacinth
Rinke, Marlys Krapp.
"A Wish For You" Carl Rohland
"Merry Christmas" Buddy Rinke

The following boys and girls sang
"Christmas Bells" and "Christmas
Cheer": Stanley Baudry, Gordon
Benson, Stanley Brown, June Ber-
telsen, Kenneth Benson, Warren
Colter, Gordon Clevenger, Helen Eg-
erton, Arthur Hostert, Robert Hom-
erding, Walter Hentsch, Ervin
Hentsch, Nick Hieman, Marvin Kohl,
Robert Meyers, Adelaide Laufer,
Charles Mau, Edwin Mau, Ludwig
Mueller, John Roosenr, David Rab-
inow, Joyce Schoeneck, Donald Smith
Walter Spiess, Gordon Spiess, The-
ma Schoen, Violet Stanger, Elwin
Schoeneck, Edward Tierney, Norman
Williams, Deletta Werner, Gerald
Bennett and Melvin Krapp.

A two act playlet "Christmas at
Happy Valley" was presented with
the following cast: LaVerne Krapp,
Glenn Knakmuhs, Grace Moriarty,
Bernice Muehler, Helen Cappel, El-
leen Walsh, Fremont Warning, John
Mueller, Edwin Wachter, Ejnar Mon-
son, George Hentsch, Irene Stein-
hagen, Eleanor Hall, Maxine Schoen,
June Schoeneck, Elsie Hellmuth,
Blenda Monson, Bernice Hostert,
Junior Raffauf, Robert Benson, Ele-
nor Hostert, Doris Coler.

"A Christmas Eve Vision" panto-
mine was very picturesque. Margare-
t Mueller very dramatically read
the story of the vision. Charles Hos-
tert took the part of Robert Bann-
ing, recalling days of his childhood.

The manger scene was very im-
pressive with June Nielsen, Ruth
Lowe, Winona Reab, Russell Bennett
and Kenneth Warning taking part.

The choir who very beautifully
sang the familiar Christmas carols
was greatly enjoyed. Those taking
part in the choir were: Edwin Leh-
nert, Roy Homerding, Earl Schoen-
eck, Charles Burkhardt, Melvin
Nordwell, Elaine Stanger, Jack Nord-
sell, Marie Rinke, Arthur Hostert,
Mary C. Marti Betty Marti, Evelyn
Schmidt, Marion Montgomery, Mary
Ellen Schoen, Margaret Stanger,
Pearl Werner, Everett Clevenger,
Lois Homerding, Robert Krapp, Mar-
vin Cappel.

The soloists were: Evelyn Meyers,
Merton Livings, Eleanor Hostert and
Lillian Hellmuth.

The program closed by Jean Shev-
lin who wished everybody "A Merry
Christmas."

BANDITS HOLDUP VOGT'S STORE IN TINLEY PARK

Vogt's Department Store in Tinley Park was held up and the day's receipts taken last Saturday night.

About 9:45 o'clock Saturday night a car drove up in the middle of the street in front of the store with several bandits in it. One bandit remained at the wheel of the automobile while the other two entered the department store. One armed bandit stood guard at the door while the other robber headed for the cash register. There were six customers in the store two clerks and H. C. Vogt the proprietor. The bandit who was headed for the cash register called out "This is a stickup" but no attention was paid to him at first then he started to call louder and used foul and profane remarks to enforce his commands. All the persons in the store were ordered to face the other way and hold up their hands.

One of the bandits tried to open the cash register but when he was unable to do so he forced Mr. Vogt at the point of a revolver to open all the cash drawers and scooped up all the money and while doing so kept up a volley of filthy and profane remarks.

One of the women customers had a little girl with her and the child screamed in terror and the mother put down her hands to quiet the child when the bandit who was standing guard at the door let out a string of vile and profane words and forced the woman to put up her hands again. As the bandits started backing out of the door, Mrs. August Mesenbrink was going in and ran into the robbers, one of whom stuck a gun in her side and forced her into the store when she attempted to back away when she realized a holdup was in progress. She saw the bandit car standing in the middle of the street. The bandit who rifled the cash register was described as of medium height, appeared to be a foreigner. The second bandit was also of medium height, wore an overcoat and a stiff hat.

Soon as the bandits were gone an alarm was sounded and police chief, Harry Utke quickly responded, but no trace was found of the bandits.

The money stolen represented the total day's receipts, but the total amount stolen has not been disclosed but the loss is covered by insurance.

The three bandits were seen in the store of J. C. Esch earlier in the evening but did not attempt to hold up that store.

Walter Erickson Dies In Hospital; Funeral Friday

Walter, eight year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Erickson of Orland township passed away Tuesday afternoon, December 20th at 3:30 o'clock in Silver Cross hospital, Joliet after an illness of eight days. Double pneumonia followed an appendicitis operation.

He leaves to mourn his passing on, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Erickson, one brother Richard, three sisters, Loretta, Evelyn and Kathryn and a host of relatives and friends. One brother preceded him in death in 1926.

Walter was born on December 1st, 1924 in Orland township. He was baptized in St. John's, Evangelical church in Mokena, March 22, 1925 by Rev. Wm. Kreis. He attended the Sunday school of St. John's and had a perfect attendance record for 3 years. Walter was a dear, loving child and knew his Savior. He always expressed it in his prayers and little songs of praise.

Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon, December 23rd from the late home at 1 p. m., concluding in St. John's Evangelical church in Mokena at 1:30 o'clock. Burial will be in St. John's Cemetery south of Mokena. Rev. E. J. Moritz will officiate.

Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

Radio Service

—All Makes—
KING ELECTRIC CO.,
125 St. and 82 Ave. Palos Park Ill.
Phones: Palos Park 32M1, 32W2

200 Chickens Burn In New Lenox Fire

An overheated oil burner in a chicken house at the home of Earl Tapp, in the McIntosh Estates south of New Lenox caused a fire which burned the building and its contents to the ground Saturday afternoon. A battery brooder, 200 chickens nearly ready for market, an electric washer, the family washing which was drying in one part of the building and four small puppies were consumed in the fire. A fresh supply of oil which had recently been put into the burner added to the intensity of the heat. This made it impossible for the bucket brigade to gain any headway. The building was not insured.

Legality of Coopers Grove Mutual Co., Upheld By Judge

The four years battle questioning the legality of The Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Coopers Grove, was ended in the Circuit Court of Cook County Monday when Judge Cavalry ruled in favor of the insurance company, holding that the company which was organized in 1864 had paid all claims and therefore did not come under the state insurance act, is a valid company with 315 members and \$2,100,000 of insurance in force.

The legal controversy started in 1926 when Otto Jurgens, a member of the insurance company at that time, refused to pay an assessment of \$22 levied on all of the members of the company to pay a \$7,000 loss, on the ground that the company did not comply with the state insurance laws and therefore the levy was illegal. The company brought a suit against Jurgens before Justice of the Peace Dr. W. R. Schussler for the town of Orland about four years ago. Dr. Schussler ruled in favor of the company. Jurgens took an appeal to the Circuit Court of Cook County and at the trial held Monday Judge Cavalry upheld Dr. Schussler's original ruling that the company having been organized and having functioned and paid all losses before the present state insurance act was passed, that the company is valid and its levies are legal and Jurgens must pay his assessment.

In 1864 a group of 100 farmers residing in the territory of Coopers Grove, Matteson, Tinley Park and Sedan Prairie formed what was then known in German as "The Coopers Grove Untersteitungs Verein". The organization had a full set of officers and board of directors. When a farmer sought to join the directors investigated his standing or desirability as a member, the amount of insurance he wished to carry, etc. The directors would pass on same and if the applicant was accepted, his name was entered in the company record book together with a description of the property insured, amount of insurance, etc. When a fire loss occurred each member was assessed pro rata to make up the amount of the loss. The company had no other expenses. Its officers draw no salaries. All the records of the company, by-laws and constitution are written in German and all the business of this company is done in German up to the present day.

At the trial last Monday the insurance company was represented by Attorney A. H. Krusemark. Mr. Jurgens was represented by Tage & Tague, well known Chicago attorneys, the senior member of the firm having been states attorney of Cook County many years ago.

Judge Cavalry's decision has established a precedent in cases of this nature. All companies organized since the passage of the insurance act of the state must operate under this act. Had the judge ruled adverse to the company it would have meant the dissolution of the fire insurance company in question. The present officers of The Coopers Grove Mutual Fire Insurance Company are:

Geo. Neitfelt, Matteson, President.
Fred J. Bartling, Matteson, Sec. and Treasurer.

TO YOU

A true Christmas of the heart—
Good cheer in good deeds—
I built a chimney for a comrade old;
And Love's great wages were my
only hire.

And then I traveled on in Winter's
cold
Yet all the day I glowed before the
fire.

A happy New Year, that is, the
happiness in having someone to love.

Frankfort Couple Celebrate 50th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Genens, well known residents of Frankfort have journeyed together on life's pathway for half a century and the golden anniversary of this event was celebrated Thursday of this week. A sumptuous supper was served at the home at five o'clock and in the evening about 130 families celebrated the event in the Frankfort hall, about 500 persons attending.

The honored couple were united in marriage Dec. 21, 1882 in Peotone township by Rev. Wm. Friedemeier pastor of the St. John Evan., church of Peotone township.

The witnesses were Johanan Bauer and Anna Block.

The union was blessed with four sons and five daughters all of whom are married and all living, also 13 grand children.

They resided on a farm for many years after their marriage and in 1917, they moved to Frankfort where they have resided ever since.

Mr. Genens is 76 years old and Mrs. Genens is 68 and both are enjoying good health.

The main feature of the celebration held in the Frankfort hall, was dancing. Music was furnished by the Colorado Merry Makers of Joliet. Refreshments were served.

Xmas Dance

The Prairie Night Hawks of Tinley Park will sponsor a Xmas dance at the Saenger Hall in Tinley Park on the evening of December 28th. Everyone is cordially invited.

The Tinley Jr., Garden Club Best Christmas Greetings

To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Semmler. We thank you for all past courtesies and wish you a most Prosperous New Year.

Tinley Park Legion Aux. Unit

Mrs. Wm. B. West,
Publicity Chairman

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

When old smiles are a trifle brighter
And old spirits a trifle lighter
And old handshakes a trifle tighter,
It's Christmas.

And now about our Christmas dinner party for the boys at Orland. Don't forget, tomorrow is the day and dinner is to be served at 5 o'clock. We are counting on a great many of the members to attend. Our president, Mrs. Geo. Rowden, is extremely anxious for a large attendance, so let's not disappoint her.

This is the time of the year to spread a lot of cheer and make others happy, and the happiness brought to those unfortunates at Orland will be long remembered.

As previously reported, it is planned to meet at Dini's at 4 P. M. sharp so as to leave in a group. DON'T FORGET TOMORROW, we'll be looking for you.

By Mrs. W. B. West, Pub. Chairman.

something to do and something to hope for.

THE TINLEY PARK PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION. By Publicity Chairman.



We wish all our
friends and patrons
A Merry Christmas

ORLAND STATE BANK

A ROLL OF HONOR BANK Telephone Orland Park 61

Under Frozen Stars

by GEORGE MARSH

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(WNU Service)

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Did anyone ever tell you," said the girl, "that you have a most dangerous smile?"

The blood leaped to his bronzed face. "I hope—you find it so," he stammered, confused at the suddenness of the attack.

"I might," she said, with a curl of a red lip, "if you were more polite. You haven't asked me to sit down, and I'm tired from hard paddling."

He glanced around the strip of sand beach, fringed with alder, then shook his head ruefully. "I'm afraid there's only the beach."

"What's the matter with that?" And she sat down, took a cigarette from a small case and started to smoke, her dark brows contracted, her eyes turned from him where he sat. At last she spoke.

"When a man tells a girl she means something to him—that he wants to see her," she began, "and in the same breath says he's going away so he can't see her, what is the poor girl to infer?"

"That the man is a victim of circumstances," Jim answered.

She shook her dark head. "No, that he can't want to see her very much or he'd stay."

"Do you believe that?" he demanded, leaning impulsively toward her.

She met his look squarely, quizzically; then asked: "Can't you wait until September? I might not go out of your life—if you'd wait—I'd be sure then."

"Sure of what?" He was very near her now. The arm on which he leaned visibly trembled with his effort at control. But her dark eyes were now cryptic and he fought down his emotion. Could it be that she had come out here to play with him—amuse herself? At the thought his bronzed face filled with blood.

"Sure of what?" he repeated roughly.

"Why, I'd be sure you wanted to see me, again," she said, and clasping her knees in her hands, rocked gently back and forth, as the face of Jim Stuart darkened with anger.

So it had been acting, after all, he thought, her face, her eyes, her voice, yesterday at the post?

He got to his feet and walked to the water's edge with his bitterness. Fool, he had been, to allow this girl to draw him on—play with him, to lighten the dullness of her visit to the forests. But he would play out the game. He turned to the girl watching him curiously from the sand.

"I wanted to ask you," he began as she looked up at him, the trace of a smile at the corners of her mobile mouth, "what Paradis told you about our meeting at the split rock?"

Aurore's laughter echoed from the forest behind her. "He said that he had beaten you with a stick and you had promised never to look at me again."

"You believed him?"

"What, believe Paul Paradis?" she protested. "I happened to know that Mr. Jeem Stuart, having looked at me once, would desire to look again, and our Paul would not stop him. Beat you with a stick—our pretty Paul? Absurd!"

"Thank you. I did want to look again." And he again sat beside her, now steely against the wiles of her sorcery.

"Now will you tell me why you go away?" she asked quietly. Her dusky eyes were serious.

"Because my duty to my employers demands it. Have you ever heard of



"I Understand," She Said. "It Was Just to Pass the Time—Until Your Duty Called You Away."

that word—duty, Miss Aurore LeBlond?"

"Yes, I have heard of it, Mr. Jeem Stuart, but I am wondering if its demands are greater than those of love."

He turned on her in amazement to find her troubled eyes seeking the distant ridges. Here was a new mood.

"My place, as you've doubtless heard your father say, has not been successful. This is my last year here—unless I can make it pay. There's no room for failures in the fur trade."

With mouth set stiffly, Jim gazed away across the rippled surface of the lake. Stuart, he mused, the man who had made two failures at Sunset

FROM THE BEGINNING

At his fur post, Sunset House, in the Canadian north, Jim Stuart, trader in charge, with his headman, Omar, rescues a girl from an overturned canoe in the lake. She is Aurore LeBlond, daughter of Stuart's rival in the fur business. In a spirit of fun, she and Jim arrange to exchange notes on a certain island. LeBlond, with Paradis, his half-breed lieutenant, arrives in search of the missing girl. Paradis displays enmity toward Jim, though LeBlond acknowledges his debt of gratitude. Going to the island to see if Aurore has left the promised note, Jim is ambushed by Paradis and forced to travel toward the LeBlond post. On the way he overturns the boat, leaving his enemy on the beach. Jim's superior, Andrew Christie, displeased at Stuart's trade showing, allows him, at his request, one year to "make good." Paradis bribes an Indian to ambush Jim and Omar. The attempt fails, and Jim takes the Indian to LeBlond. After hearing the story, LeBlond discharges Paradis. Jim and Aurore arrange a rendezvous.

House. One, all the trade would know; the other—only Aurore LeBlond and his heart.

He filled his deep chest with the spruce-sweet air; then expelled it as something warm touched hand. He looked down. It was the hand of the girl beside him and the dark eyes which met his shone, but not with mockery.

"I understand," she said. "It was just to pass the time—until your duty called you away."

Wide eyed with surprise he met her dark gaze as she withdrew her hand. But in the depths of her unwavering eyes lurked no trace of guile. Confused, electrified by her touch but suspicious, he passionately rejoined: "You accuse me of that—you, who are going so soon—who amused yourself with a poor devil of a fur man?"

Her face flamed as he choked out the words. With a little cry she faltered: "Ah, you do—you do love me—Jeem Stuart!"

As the sun destroys mist, her clouded eyes—her voice, banished the suspicious of the bewildered Stuart. With a quick movement he had her in his arms.

"And you love me—Aurore!" he murmured, breathing in the fragrance of her hair as he crushed her fiercely to him.

With a deep sigh she turned in his arms and flung back her head. Taking his bronzed face between her hands, the glowing eyes of the girl lifted to his.

"Look, you doubter! Are you satisfied—?" His hungry lips crushed back her words.

There they sat on the shore of the Lake of the Sand Beaches, the man of the forests and the girl of the city, oblivious of the gulf which separated them; forgetful of the fact that long months would intervene before the return of Aurore to Bonne Chance. Hours were but minutes to the two who had found each other only to separate.

"The miracle of your wasting your lovely self on a fur trader!" Jim was repeating.

"My father is a fur trader," she replied.

"And I thought I was being rescued by a Viking that day you lifted me into your canoe. Oh," she said, with her contagious smile, "will you rescue me again, some time, Jeem?"

"You're in great danger, now, where you are," laughed the enraptured Jim. "I'll have to rescue you from the sand." And he swung her to his lap, that he might run his fingers through the raven ripples of her thick hair; marvel at the smoldering depths of her changing eyes; touch with his lips the satin texture of her skin.

So they spent the golden hours, hardly stopping to lunch from the basket Aurore had brought. And then, as the sun swung toward the western ridges, with a pang, like the stab of steel, Jim realized that his dream was near its end. For it all seemed unreal, imaginary—this lovely, headstrong creature caring for Jim Stuart, fur trader.

"It's been so beautiful," she said, wistfully. "If we never meet again, we've had this day."

"Never meet again?" he gasped. "Don't even think of it! Meet again? Why, I'll only exist until you come back. It's all I have to live for."

"But you have your duty," she mocked with a toss of her black head. "We might have many days like this—before September—only for that duty."

"We'd be sure to have trouble with your father. He'd find out." He shook his head gravely. "And you'd not really want me to forget my duty, would you? You wouldn't have me throw up my work and follow you to Winnipeg?"

"I could not love thee half so much, loved I not honor more," she taunted. "Oh, you men! You'd die for love, so you say; but your duty—well, that's a cat of another color." Suddenly two great tears stood on her lashes. With a moan her arms found the neck of the man beside her. "Oh, Jeem, I love you so. I just can't think of your going away."

"You'll write very often and send them all by the Christmas mail?" he said, stroking her thick hair.

"But a canoe may go south in the fall."

"Yes, and I'll go to Expanse on the first sledding snow. The last canoe from the railroad might bring your letters."

"Jeem Stuart, what have you done to me?" she suddenly exclaimed, holding him at arm's length. "I've never felt this way before." She touched her heart. "It's as if I'd been stabbed, right here!"

"I know, sweetheart. I'll carry that longing through the short days and the long winter nights—that hunger for you." And the factor of Sunset House held the sobbing daughter of Louis LeBlond, as he kissed her hair, her eyes, her throat.

A mile away a canoe slowly approached, following the shore.

"There comes Omar."

"It's over, Jeem—our golden day," she sighed. "There's Marie, too. Come over here in these alders!" she suddenly commanded. "I can't bear to share you with these people, and I've a great secret to tell you."

In the protection of the alders, she turned and flung herself passionately into his arms. "This is my secret. I love you, Jeem Stuart," she whispered.

"You'll not forget me down there in Winnipeg—not forget me among all those city men?" he asked.

"Forget you?" Through half closed lids, she looked up at him as she shook her head. "You're a magician—a medicine man. They don't have them down there. I had to come to the forests to find one. You've put a spell upon me, Jeem Stuart."

As the canoes approached, the two in the alders said their farewells. Stepping into her boat, she turned to the man beside her with: "Good-by, magician! Don't forget me!"

Jim bent to shove off the craft and his lips touched her hair as he said: "It will be black night up here through the long snows, Aurore. Come back soon!"

The canoes of Aurore and Jim left the beach and separated. Then across the water she called back to the man whose eyes had not left her: "Au revoir! Until spring!"

CHAPTER V

Far to the north of the Sand Beaches, in the heart of the unmapped Kewadin wilderness, lay a land of lake and forest and muskeg. From this country, for years before the advent of LeBlond, had come the best fur traded at Lake Expanse. To the men from Sunset House it was strange country, and often, as their canoe pushed north beyond the Height-of-Land in search of the summer fishing camps of the Ojibwas, Jim wondered how he was to win over these superstitious hunters who, since the building of his little post, had traded only with the North-West company.

At last, one windless evening, the smoke of supper fires, rising from islands, announced that the voyageurs had reached the first of the fishing camps they sought.

"Ah-hah!" exclaimed Omar, trailing his paddle while he wiped his wet forehead. "Tomorrow we mak' talk wid dese peopl'."

"But it's going to be a job to get them to listen to us," said Jim.

"Dey listen all right, w'en we tell dem we come nord, before Crismas, in de Little Moon of de Spirit to trade wid dem."

"I'd like to know just how Paradis and Jingwak have got them to believe all this devil stuff."

"We fin' out, Esau and Omar."

"I trade for a bark canoe an' tak' leetle trip by myself. Den I know w'at mak' de troub'," said Esau.

"You'll have to be careful, Esau. These Ojibwas are a wild lot. They wouldn't hesitate to do away with you

if you interfere with their shaman, Jingwak."

The lean face of the old Indian wrinkled in a grin. "You see w'at Esau do to dat shaman."

"Goin' to get his ears?" laughed Jim. "Eef I fin' heem, he mak' no more bad medicine for Sunset House," was the cryptic reply.

So the travelers turned in shore, where Smoke awaited them, and made camp. Later, as they smoked beside their fire, the ears of the dog lying beside them suddenly lifted; the hair of his back and ruff straightened, as his deep throat rumbled in a low growl.

The men stopped talking to listen. "W'at you hear, Smoke?" whispered Omar.

The dog rose and picked his way on stiff legs to the beach.

"Canoe comin'! Ah-hah. Dey see us an' come to have a look," muttered Omar.

Shortly, as the canoe neared the camp, came the hail, "Bo-jo, bo-jo!" "Bo-jo!" answered Omar, strolling to the beach to receive the strangers and quiet the excited Smoke.

Presently, from where Jim sat by the fire, he saw the dark shape of the boat slide in to the beach and



"You'll Not Forget Me Down There in Winnipeg—Not Forget Me Among All Those City Men?" He Asked.

two figures step out. Reaching the circle of light, the Indians exchanged the customary salutation and handshakes with the white man and Esau. Handing the strangers a plug of tobacco, Jim invited them in Ojibwa to sit down, while Esau went to the lake for water and put the tea pail on the fire.

"You have come far," vouchsafed the older of the Indians, in his native tongue, when he had lighted his pipe and made a minute inspection of the young white man through narrowed eyes.

"Yes," answered Jim, "we have come to talk to the people of the Pipestone lakes and Sturgeon river."

"You are chief at the post of the old company, called the House of the Setting Sun?"

"Yes." The small eyes of the Indian snapped, his body stiffened, as he leaned toward Jim and angrily demanded, "Why do you bring your evil spirits to the Pipestone lakes?"

At the embarrassing question Omar, who had been studying the Ojibwa, broke into a loud guffaw, joined by Esau. "Paradees, he tell you that?" demanded the half-breed. "Are the men of the Pipestone lakes children to believe the lies of the Frenchman? He tell you that to keep your fur for himself!"

Disconcerted by the ridicule, the Ojibwa glanced doubtfully from Omar to Jim's smiling face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bear Family Widespread Throughout the World

From Polar regions where the huge white bear is the ruler of snowy wastes, to the tropics where the little cinnamon bear haunts the jungle, or to the Antipodes where much smaller plantigrades are styled bears, every part of the world has, or appears to have had, some member of the bear family among its aboriginal inhabitants.

Despite the evidence of Scripture sceptical critics for many years derided the idea of bears existing in Syria or the Holy Land. Ignorance of ordinary historical facts was part of the equipment of these doubters. They knew nothing of, nor studied the accounts of the life history of the good knight Godfrey of Bouillon, who with his brothers Eustace and Baldwin led an army of forty thousand German soldiers to join the crusade to deliver Jerusalem from the Saracens toward the end of the Eleventh century, and who during the long siege of Antioch in Syria went alone to the defense of a poor woodcutter against a fiercely attacking bear, in which encounter he

was badly mauled although he did come out of the conflict victoriously at the last. Certainly Godfrey de Bouillon would bear witness to the fact that there was nothing incongruous in the story David told of having killed a bear in protecting his father's sheep at Bethlehem (Samuel 17:34-36).

Paradise for Shoppers

For centuries the center of Japan's arts and crafts, Kyoto, the ancient capital, has never relinquished its leadership in the creation of things beautiful. Here, in tiny shops handed down from father to son, the secrets of the craft are jealously guarded as nimble fingers turn out the beautiful cloisonnes, the boxes and trays and cases of damascene and lacquer, the inimitable swords whose blades surpass those of Damascus, the bronzes in various sizes and shapes—from the huge more-than-man-high lantern to the delicate silver bronze match box—the dainty Satsuma and Awata ware—Kyoto is the shopper's Paradise.



THE birthday of the Prince of Good-will was at hand. On the frosted windows I hung my holly-wreaths, looking out upon a world glittering in the first snow mantle of the year. Ice-coated trees gleamed with prismatic colors as the breeze stirred the branches; it was zero weather.

Dan had dropped in with the season's greeting, and we sat together before the open fire. Dan was a bachelor, and if he didn't speak soon they'd be calling me an old maid! I was rich and he was poor. If I'd been sure that that was the reason for his silence, I'd have spoken myself. But I wasn't and our friendship was too beautiful a thing to spoil, if his love was not mine.



Annette came in and arranged the tea table at my side. "Certain people," he had mused, before Annette entered, "diffuse a charm as real and as hard to define as the perfume of a rose." This was poetical conversation for the practical Dan; there was something on his mind. I hurried Annette into the kitchen for more cake, before his mood should vanish, but—

The door-bell rang. It was too cold to keep anyone waiting; I answered it myself. A prim and tiny old lady stood there.

"I'm making a little extra for Christmas," she announced, cheerily. "Would you like to look at aprons?"

"Just what I'm in need of," I said. "Come in."

Taking her bag, I led her to the sitting room, and Dan placed a chair for her before the fire.

"Good-day and thank you," she greeted Dan. "How pleasant here by the fire!"

Annette came in with the cake. "Another teacup," I whispered. Her face registered, "You certainly are eccentric," but I ignored this. In warranted self-respect my little visitor had come to the front door and I saw no reason why she should not have tea. With bird-like movements, glancing now at me, now at Dan, she untied the satin strings of her neat but prehistoric bonnet.

"Oh, Haviland," she exclaimed appreciatively, handling her cup daintily. Now I was sure that she had seen better days.

"You have courage to be out today, little mother," said Dan.

"That's what my daughter thinks," twinkled the old dear. "She says at eighty-two one should be through wanting to run around. It's not so much the money," she fibbed proudly, "but I like to get out and see life and people. One is always running into such lovely experiences like you—and tea. One can just see that you two are made for each other."

"Alas!" confessed Dan, frankly, smiling, "I have not the honor to be the lady's husband."

"Let us look at aprons," I suggested, and the naughty romancer spread them out.

Dan fingered the change in his pocket. "I'll take two of those white ones for my wife," he announced.

The words were simple, but they fell upon my ear like a death sentence. "You never told me," I gasped reproachfully, as our guest turned to fold her supplies and arrange her bag.

"Well, I must go now," she said. "I'm staying too long. I've got to empty this bag before nightfall."

The door closed behind the unquenchable optimist.

"Isn't she a wonder!" we exclaimed simultaneously, at which we locked little fingers and pressed thumbs, laughingly, while we wished.

I drew my hand away, as soon as was decent. No more familiarities now. "Think," said I, "from Haviland to peddling, and still the world is wonderful. It makes one ashamed to have been discontented."

"Exactly," agreed Dan. "I guess we are all given our daily portion of joy, if our hearts are tuned to receive it. A case of adjusting the wave length to our capacity."

"And now, about your wife?" I challenged bravely. He should never know my pain.

"I must see if her aprons fit," he said, putting one about me and drawing up the strings till we stood under the mistletoe.

"You darling, darling idiot," I sobbed when I got my breath.

"Some Christmas," exulted Dan, "and blessed be aprons."

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service)

British Build Sea Wall

to End Ocean's Ravages

Not since the Romans built their great fortification from the Tyne to Solway firth has such a wall been built in Britain as one under construction today.

The new wall has a very different purpose from the ancient one. It is a defense not against human foes, but against the sea. All along the east coast the sea is continually disturbing the contour of the land. Kings Lynn was at one time one of the busy ports of the country, and it has fallen from its high place because the sea has blocked the River Ouse with millions of tons of sand and has threatened to overflow its banks and transform the country into a marsh land. To remedy this, already much engineering work has been done, and a wall is being constructed to carry the river four miles out to sea.

Beware the Cough or Cold that Hangs On

Persistent coughs and colds lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the infected membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. (Adv.)

We Can Quite Understand

Jail Visitor—Are you fond of music?

Convict—I like the opening bars. —Congregationalist.

Gargled Constantly.. Bad Breath Still

HE couldn't understand why nothing helped—until a friend suggested, "It might be your stomach." And it was—clogged intestines that invariably spread poisonous wastes through the system and lead to upset stomach, colds, lack of energy, biliousness, etc. What a difference when he took **NR** (Nature's Remedy). Regular bowel action thereafter. He felt pepped up, revived. And breath became pure as spring air. That's because **NR** stimulates the entire intestinal tract to normal functioning. Safe, dependable, all-vegetable. At drug-gists—only 25c.

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ASHES

"TUMS" Quick relief for acid indigestion, heartburn. Only 10c.

Willie's Opportunity

"Now, Willie, I'll give you one more chance. Whose emblem is the leek?"

"The plumber's, sir."

ZMO-OIL kills pain while it heals; because it penetrates into the wound.

Try it for

SORE MUSCLES

ITCHING SKIN

SORE THROAT

COUGHS

PILES

CUTS

SORES

BURNS

and BRUISES

at Drug Stores or by Mail

M. R. Zaegel & Co.

50 Years at Sheboygan, Wis.

Eccentrics are always humored, up to a certain point. Then people go away.

"Father was worried about our doctor bills. Mother said, 'I'll get a bottle of Bronchi-Lyptus to keep the colds away.'"

At your druggist's. For FREE sample, write to 732 Ceres Ave., Los Angeles.

Travel is one way to encounter the unexpected. Staying at home, you seldom will.

NASAL IRRITATION

Relieve all dryness and irritation by applying Mentholum night and morning.

MENTHOLATUM

SORES

AND LUMPS—My Specialty Write for Free 36 Page Book Dr. David Williams, Hudson, Wis.

LINCOLN ESTATES

Ervin Kluth, 10 years of age, while coasting on a small pond, skidded with a sled, falling off hit the hard frozen snow, broke out several front teeth.

Fire broke out in the new Lincoln Estate school building, Thursday morning about 9:30 o'clock. The fire was burning the rafters near the chimney, causing quite some excitement. The teacher sent the boys for

help and in a very short time the fire was extinguished at the loss of about \$25.00 which was covered by insurance.

The P. T. A. Club met last week and arranged for the Christmas party with a tree for the children, on Saturday, December 24th, at 2 o'clock in the school building which is to be known as the Ann Rutledge of Lincoln Estate, after the sweetheart of Abe Lincoln.

The catechism class will hold its Xmas party on Monday, December 26th, at the home of Mr. Floyd Sledge.

**Four Kinds of Apes
Know How to Kiss**

There are only four kinds of apes and they all know how to kiss, says Carveth Wells, famous globetrotter and Continental Oil Company radio entertainer, who promises to explode some popular myths about gorillas, chimpanzees, orangutans and gibbons during his regular broadcast Wednesday night, December 28th, over N. B. C.

Wells didn't believe gorillas are half as wild as they are painted so he visited the mountainous ape country around Lake Kivu in the Belgian Congo and secured the facts first hand. He also tells some of Martin Johnson's gorilla stories.

The Conoco program may be heard by local radio listeners who tune in on station WMAQ Wednesday night at 9:30 o'clock.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER. TRY IT!

**Mokena School
Sets High Attendance
Average for County**

The average percentage of attendance in the rural schools of Will County for November was 96.06 as compared with the average percentage of attendance in the Mokena public school of 98.58 leaving Mokena with a percentage of attendance 2.52 per cent higher than the average for the Will County rural schools during November.

A lower percentage of attendance in the Mokena school is anticipated for the month of December because of the recent epidemic of influenza and colds.

Christmas vacation begins to-day at 3:35 P. M., and ends on Tuesday, January 3, 1933 at 8:55 a. m.

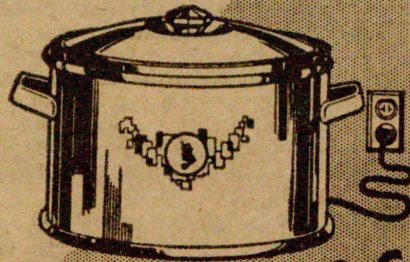
Sea Influences Volcanoes

The most active volcanic regions are the ones nearest the sea.—Science Service

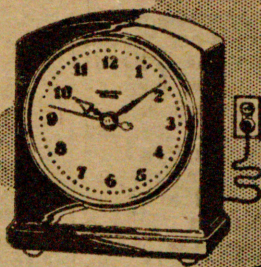
Come to your Public Service Store

FOR USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Our Christmas tables are loaded with practical, inexpensive gifts. Here are just a few suggestions of the unusual values you'll find:



ELECTRIC CASSEROLE 4.95



ELECTRIC CLOCK 4.75

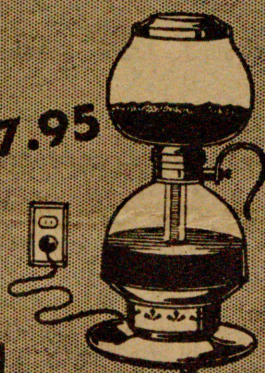


POTTERY LAMP 2.55

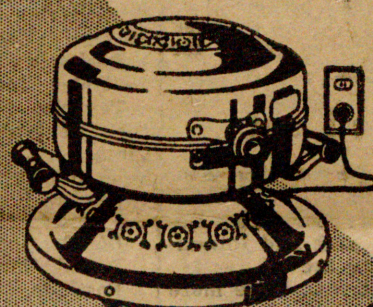


While gift shopping don't forget about your Christmas decorations. Electric candles, window wreaths, lighted stars and tree lighting sets (indoor and outdoor) have never been priced so low at your Public Service Store.

COFFEE-MAKER 7.95



SMOKING STAND 1.25



WAFFLE IRON 3.45

The Electric Casserole cooks everything from baked potatoes to pot roast—from vegetables to brown bread. It holds 2 quarts and has both a high-speed and low-speed heating element. Finished in ivory and green porcelain enamel, it is only \$4.95.

The Electric Clock is an alarm model made by Hammond. A tiny light inside illuminates the dial during the night. In a trim walnut-finish case, only \$4.75.

The Pottery Lamp comes in several styles. Large molded bases are beautifully colored in green, black, pumpkin, oxblood or yellow. Parchment shades are decorated to match. An unusual value at only \$2.55.

The Coffee-Maker (by Hotpoint) brews delicious clear coffee without boiling. Glass parts are Pyrex—metal parts are chromeplated. Makes six cups. Only \$7.95 cash—or \$1 down "little by little".

The Smoking Stand is handsomely finished in wrought iron. Its electric lighter is detachable. Comes complete with colored glass ash tray for only \$1.25.

The Waffle Iron has an automatic signal that tells when grids are ready for the batter. It is finished in non-tarnishing chromeplate. A real bargain at \$3.45.

The Corn Popper pops corn electrically without muss or fuss. It holds a quart. In chromium, only \$1.70.

The Heater plugs in wherever there is an electric outlet. The 13-inch reflector is chromeplated. The base is finished in green enamel. Only \$2.95.

The Heat Pad is covered in soft lavender eiderdown. Its switch gives you a choice of three constant temperatures—high, low or medium. Only \$3.15.

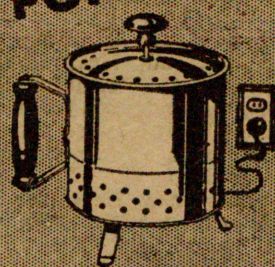
The Automatic Iron (Hotpoint's newest model) is the same size as ordinary irons but weighs only 3-lbs. Because of its extra heat, it does a faster job and requires no additional pressure. Only \$5.95.

The Kitchen Clock helps to keep the kitchen running always on time. It never has to be wound and never runs down because it's electric. The metal case is enameled in blue, green or white. Only \$4.75.

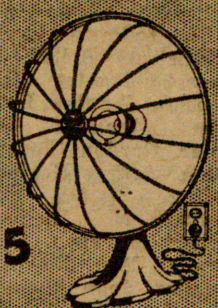
The Boudoir Lamp Set gives any dressing table an attractive feminine touch. Colorful china dolls support frilled rayon shades in rose, green or orchid. The complete set, nicely boxed, is only \$2.95.

Many of these practical gifts are also sold by other local electrical dealers

CORN POPPER 1.70



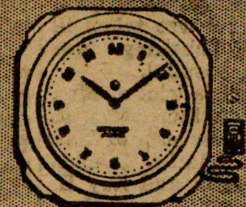
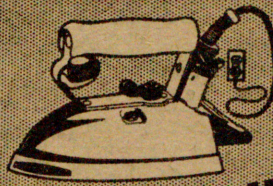
HEATER 2.95



HEAT PAD 3.15



AUTOMATIC IRON 5.95



KITCHEN CLOCK 4.75

BOUDOIR LAMP SET 2.95



PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

About the Public Service Company:

Several outstanding facts about this Company probably are not as well understood as I think they should be. (1) It is purely an operating company and is not owned or controlled by any other company. (2) The majority of its stockholders live right here—it is "home owned". (3) All of its officers and employees live here. (4) Its future is irrevocably dependent upon the growth and prosperity of northern Illinois.

Frank E. ...

Mokena Principal

Chosen Head of
Athletic Conference

On Monday night, December 12, the coaches and principals of the two year and three year high schools in this district met in Mokena to complete the organization of an athletic conference. Those schools included were Mokena, Beecher, Manhattan, Orland, Crete and Mokena. The purpose of this organization is to foster friendly competition and good sportsmanship amongst the various schools.

W. E. McCleary of Mokena was elected president, Verne E. Crackel, Crete, vice-president and Fred V. Mayhue of Beecher, secretary and treasurer. A name for the organization was not selected. Instead it was decided to take a vote amongst the pupils of the various member schools to determine the most appropriate name.

There is to be a banner awarded to the school winning first place in the conference basketball season. First place is to be decided on a percentage basis. On the nights of Feb. 9, 10, and 11 there is to be a conference tournament held in Mokena with suitable awards for first and second places. At first Beecher was considered as the place to hold this tournament, but since the Beecher gym is not completed as yet, it was thought best to hold the tournament at Mokena.

These small high schools cannot compete with the larger schools around them, yet the children are entitled to the benefits derived from interscholastic competition. Help us build up this league and make a permanent organization out of it by supporting your team. Above all, help us to build up a spirit of good sportsmanship. Of course we like to win games, but the most important thing is to teach a spirit of sportsmanship and fair play, win or lose.

SCHOOL NEWS

The Mokena High School basketball team scored an easy victory Friday evening, over the Beecher quintet on the loser's floor, the final count being 21 to 9. The two teams were fairly even as to the scoring in the first half, Mokena leading 6 to 2 at the end of the first quarter and 8 to 7 at half time. Then Mokena jumped out in front in the third quarter to run their total up to 15 while holding Beecher scoreless.

The Beecher grade school team defeated the Mokena grade team 8 to 6.

MOKENA H. S.	FG	FT	PF
Laufer	F 0	0	1
Knakmuhs	F 1	0	0
MacPherson	F 0	0	2
McGovey	F 1	0	0
Erickson	C 2	0	0
W. Cappel	G 3	1	1
H. Cappel	G 1	0	1
Carey	G 0	2	1
Yunker	G 1	0	0

Total	9	3	6
BEECHER H. S.	FG	FT	PF

Hinze	F 1	0	0
Rumpe	F 0	0	1
Bockel	F 0	0	0
Wehm	C 0	1	4
Hunte	C 0	0	0
Oiden	G 1	0	2
Ehlers	G 2	0	1
Willie	G 0	0	0

Total	9	3	6
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The Mokena high school won a decision over the Monee high school on Saturday, December 17, by the score of 39 to 16. Mokena piled up an early lead, leading 26 to 6 at half-time, Monee fought valiantly, but the large lead of the opposing team was too hard to overcome.

In the opening game the Mokena grade school defeated the Monee grade school by the score of 19 to 11. Lineups as follows:

MOKENA H. S.	FG	FT	PF
McGovey	F 7	0	1
MacPherson	F 0	0	3
Knakmuhs	F 3	0	0
Laufer, E.	F 1	0	0
Yunker	C 2	1	2
Erickson	C 0	0	0
Cappel W.	G 2	1	0
Cappel H.	G 1	0	1
Laufer G.	G 2	1	2
Carey	G 0	0	3

Total	18	3	12
MONEE H. S.	FG	FT	PF
Hellmuth	F 3	11	2
Laufer W.	F 0	0	0
Jungles	F 2	0	0
Yunker	F 0	0	0
Williams	C 3	0	3
Bertelsen L.	C 0	0	0
Bertelsen H.	G 0	0	2
Laufer O.	G 0	0	0
Nelson	G 0	0	0
Bertelsen A.	G 0	0	1

Total	8	3	8
MONEE H. S.	FG	FT	PF
Wilke	F 2	0	1
Hawk	F 0	0	1
Boers	F 2	2	1
Schweisow	C 0	2	1
Woeltje	G 1	1	2
Hall	G 0	1	1
Harms	G 0	0	0
Scott	G 0	0	0

Total	5	6	7
MONEE H. S.	FG	FT	PF
Clark	F 0	0	0
Stender	F 0	0	0
Sass	F 0	0	0
Schultz	C 3	2	1
Westphal	G 0	0	1
Volroth	G 1	1	2

Total	4	3	4
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FUNK & ADLER

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Represented in Orland by

ORVILLE J. SCHMAEDEKE

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FRANKFORT

The Ladies Aid of the St. Peter's Evangelical church will hold its business meeting and birthday "Coffee" next Thursday, December 29th at 2:30. The serving committee is composed of Mrs. Louis Krusemark, Mrs. Loisie Woeltje, Mrs. Anna Nieland, Mrs. William Lankenau, Mrs. Anna Kampe, Mrs. Henry Luhring, Mrs. Fred Heusner, Mrs. G. S. Gerhold, Mrs. Alvin Marti, Mrs. Frieda Schroeder, Mrs. William Hansen, and Mrs. Fred Lembke. At 8 o'clock a play entitled "The Christmas Voice" will be presented by Vernon Hansen.

Loyd Luhring, Hilda Gerhold, Mae and Ruth Nieland, Francis Heusner, Edith Wischover, Lois Lorenzen, Warren Heusner, Mrs. Otto Lembke, Henry Kampe, Paul Gerhold and Albert Krusemark. The church orchestra will render several selections.

On New Year Eve, the Young People of St. Peter's Church will entertain at a Watch Night Party at the church parlors, a short service and a program and games. Lunch will be served. The orchestra will also play. Mrs. Henry Schoeneck of Tinley Park, visited last Sunday, with her sister, Mrs. Charles Pfeiffer, who has been ill for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Vonberg of Matteson spent Sunday here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cheney.

Mrs. Chas. Fralich is ill in her home with the flu.

Nellie Brandt teacher in the Frankfort Public School in room No. 1, is ill with the flu. Mrs. Alvin Hill is taking her place.

Word was received here last Tuesday of the death of Mrs. W. R. Allen in the Public Hospital in Sterling, Illinois, after a short illness, burial was in Sterling, December 14. Mrs. Allen was formerly Miss Alice Foss of Plainfield, she was well known here.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Kruse, of Denver, Colorado, are guests of their daughter and family, Mrs. Katie Dammann. They will remain here for some time.

Friends of Mrs. Thomas Herschbach will be sorry to hear that she fell and broke her hip last week, at the home of her daughter Emma Miller in Oak Park. Mrs. Herschbach is over 80 years old.

Raymond Bettenhausen, who has been ill with the flu, is now back to school again.

Shirley Mae Pfeiffer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pfeiffer, is ill in her home with scarlet fever.

The Frankfort basketball teams, heaves and lights, played at Steger last Sunday. Score: Lights- Frankfort 13; Steger 50; Heaves- Frankfort 24, Steger 27.

Dr. C. Saron of Joliet will open an up to date dental parlor in the P. O. building in the near future.

The equipment will include x-ray and other up-to-the minute comforts. The date of opening will be announced later.

Mike Fitterer reports that his car was not damaged when it slipped off the highway into fence last week. The front bumper was only slightly bent.

ST. PETER'S EVAN. CHURCH

Rev. G. Gerhold, pastor

German Services at 8:30 a. m.

Bible School at 9:30 a. m.

English Services at 10:30 a. m.

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.

Epworth League at 7:30 p. m.

The following programs will be presented at St. Peter's Evangelical church during the Christmas Holiday.

A Christmas program will be presented by the children's department of the Bible School on the evening of December 24. This program will center upon the beautiful Cantata-Pageant "Christmas Around the World" by May M. Brewster.

On Christmas Day there will be a German Service at 9 a. m. and an English Service at 10:30 a. m. Holy Communion will be celebrated at the close of both services.

On December 29, the Ladies Aid will serve their usual "Coffee" in the afternoon and in the evening will present the Christmas Play "The Christmas Voice" by Ruth O. Bailey.

On December 31, The Young Peoples Group of the church has arranged a program of entertainment for the entire congregation which will begin at 8 p. m. and end with a brief Midnight Service.

The Church Orchestra will furnish special music on December 29th and also on December 31.

The Annual meeting of the congregation will be held on January 2nd, 1933. Reports of Societies of the church. Four officers of Church Council will be elected.

GREEN GARDEN M. E. CHURCH

C. F. Schellhase, Pastor

Miss Emma Andres, organist.

Mr. Edwin Bettenhausen, Sunday school supt.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.

Divine Worship at 10:45 a. m.

The annual Christmas Sunday School program will be given at the church Friday evening at 7:30 p. m. December 23rd.

The annual Christmas Message will be given by the pastor at 10:45 Christmas morning.

On Christmas night at 7:30 p. m., a play will be presented entitled, "Christmas at Gooseberry Glen" which promises to be very interesting and entertaining. A cordial invitation is extended to all to enjoy our Christmas exercises.

FRANKFORT M. E. CHURCH

C. F. Schellhase, Pastor.

Miss Eva Jean Pfaff, Organist.

Mr. Wesley Hollstein, Sunday School Superintendent.

Divine Worship at 9:30 a. m.

Sunday School at 10:30 a. m.

Christmas exercises at the Frankfort M. E. church will be held on Christmas eve at 7:30 o'clock by the Sunday school. They will present a very pretty program.

At 9:30 Christmas morning during the regular service hour, the choir will sing "The Adoration" by George B. Nevin. This cantata will be given under the direction of Mrs. Wesley Hollstein with Miss Eva Jean Pfaff at the piano. The Christmas sermon will be given by the pastor.

MOKENA

Stop at R. Hensel's and see my new line of Perfumes at one half price.—Adv.

The Ladies Afternoon 500 Club was entertained Wednesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Peter Mancke. A noon lunch was served.

Go to Hensel's for your Xmas stationary at half the regular price.—Adv.

Cecelia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh was brought home from the Silver Cross hospital the forepart of the week. She is very ill with double pneumonia.

Xmas cigars at Hensel's by the box lower than ever before.—Adv.

Members of the Larkin Club were entertained at the home of Mrs. Harold Spiess last Wednesday. At the close of the business session a social hour was enjoyed. Pinochle was played. Prizes were won by Mrs. George Rinke and Mrs. J. W. Mattes.

Xmas tree decorations, wreaths and Xmas cards of all kinds at Hensel's.—Adv.

The annual Christmas program of the Sunday school was held in the M. E. church Wednesday night. Special awards were given to Sunday school scholars for perfect attendance.

A new line of toys at very reasonable prices at Hensel's.—Adv.

The meeting of The Mokena Aces Base Ball Club will be held at Alvin Sorensen's home, on January 3rd, at 8 o'clock. All players are requested to attend.

IMMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH

W. J. Geffert, Pastor

Sunday School 9 a. m.

Services 10 a. m.

Saturday night December 24th at 7:30 o'clock a Children's Xmas program will be held.

Christmas services will be held on Sunday morning in German at the usual hour of worship.

On Sylvester evening, December 31st services will be held at 7:45 o'clock in English.

Hensel's second call for you to come and see his line of perfumes less than one half the wholesale price.—Adv.

R. H. Carmichael

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS

Physician and Surgeon

Office Hours:

7 to 8 p. m. Mornings by Appointment

Sundays by Appointment

Telephone Tinley Park 73

TRADE WITH OUR ADVERTISERS

ORLAND PARK

The Orland Park school students will enjoy a vacation during the holidays. School will open again January 3rd.

The Orland Park Post of the American Legion will meet at the Legion hall next Tuesday night. This will be the last meeting in the old year.

The village board will meet next Tuesday night in semi-monthly session.

Dr. W. R. Schussler has received word that the Cook Co., Board has passed finally on the location of the Southwest Highway thru Orland on the original survey thru the forest preserve.

The Orland Park Local of the Pure Milk Association met in the room over the Creer store Wednesday afternoon. The annual election of officers was held.

The Orland Volunteer Fire Department met Monday night and voted to sponsor a community Christmas tree.

The Orland Park Volunteer Fire Department is planning to put on a moving picture show sometime in January. The state fire marshal will furnish the films which will be educational and entertaining.

CHRIST LUTHERAN CHURCH

143rd and 100th Streets

Orland Park, Illinois

Rev. A. Lach, Pastor

Divine Services:

Christmas Eve Program at 7:00 o'clock.

On Sunday, as on Christmas Day, Sunday School at 9:00 a. m.

English Service at 10:00 a. m.

German Service at 11:15 a. m.

Unto You is born a Savior! Come, let us adore Him.

Orland Park Junior Herald

Schools close Dec. 23 and will reopen January 3. The Orland teachers will spend their vacations at home with the exception of Mr. Barany. His home is in Ashland, Wisconsin.

The school's Christmas Tree was donated by Mr. Creer. The children furnished the decorations.

In the grammar room a party was held. Everyone had a good time. Gifts were given to one another.

The achievement Club held a skating party. The party was a freeze out. It was too cold to skate.

The Achievement Club purchased seventeen civics books as permanent property of the schools. They intend to buy arithmetic books.

Your Announcer,

Martin Steinhagen.

ORLAND PARK M. E. CHURCH

John W. Mullen, Pastor.

9:30 a. m., Church School, George Munch, Supt.

Sunday, December 18—

Morning Worship 10:45 a. m.

Christmas Eve "The Star Flower", a three act play will be presented by the Junior and Intermediate Departments of the Church School. The beginners and the primaries will give for us Christmas songs and recitations. This service will start at 7:30.

Next Sunday the theme will be "Good News". Our theme as well as the choir anthems and the congregational singing will center around the birth of the King.

There will be evening worship on Christmas night. The theme will be a "Wonderful Night". We will continue on this Christmas night our group singing of the age old Christmas carols, with more special Christmas anthems by both Junior and Senior choirs. Let no one miss being in the sanctuary on this night to participate in this service.

The Ladies Guild will hold their annual Christmas party on Thursday December 29th at 1:30 in the sunny room over the James Creer store. There will be the usual exchange of small gifts.

ST. MICHAEL CHURCH

The Rev. Wm. A. Gorey, Ph. L. Pastor

There will be three masses on Christmas morning as follows:

High Mass 6:00 a. m. and two other masses at 8:30 and 10:00 a. m.

Sacred Heart Church, Palos Park, Sunday Masses 8 and 9:30.

NEW LENOX

The annual Christmas party and also the regular monthly meeting of the New Lenox Woman's Club was held Wednesday in the home of Mrs. Anna C. Francis. The president, Mrs. Vera Osmus, was in charge. The meeting was opened with the salute to the flag and the regular business session. The Club voted to give \$10 to help bring Christmas cheer to the unfortunate in the community.

Mrs. Alice Owen was in charge of the program which was opened with the singing of "O Little Town of Bethlehem" and "It Comes Upon a Midnight Clear." Mrs. Alice Devore read a Christmas story. Mrs. Margaret Papke, president of the New Lenox Relief Organization described some of the good and evil effects charity may have in a community.

Miss Harriet Francis reviewed the fourth and fifth chapters of the book "Your Money's Worth". Mrs. Francis Gould read "I Like the Depression." Mrs. Owen gave a talk on Manchuria.

Mrs. Adeline Francis led the devotional program, which included the reading of the second chapter of Luke and the singing of "Silent Night". Mrs. Francis gave a talk on the significance of Christmas. Mrs. Eva Kercheval and Mrs. Lucille Drake gave three minute reviews on the Christmas issue of several magazines. Mrs. Walter Baers led a discussion on "Magazines as a Christmas Gift".

Hostesses for January are Mrs. Isabel Francis, Mrs. Amanda Fink and Mrs. Josephine Sayers; program committee Mrs. Alice Devore, Mrs. Sam Moore and Mrs. Marth Specking.

Mrs. John Loucks, who has been seriously ill in the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Louis Pelkey, has recovered enough to be taken, with her infant daughter Betty Lou, to her home in Joliet.

The Friday Evening Euchre Club was entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hobson, at a "Children's party". A taffy pull formed the diversion for the early part of the evening, after which bridge was played at four tables. Prizes were awarded to Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord Mangun, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Brown will entertain the club in January.

Miss Julia Fink and Mr. Edwin Swedberg, of Chicago, were dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Fink.

Mrs. Lillian McCleary, Dorothy and Robert McCleary, are in Davenport, Iowa, where they will spend the holidays in the home of Mrs. McCleary's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Lorber.

The primary department of the M. E. Sunday school, assisted by several pupils from the main school will present the following program in the church Friday night:

Christmas song by the school;

Invocation, the Rev. John Dingle;

Reading, Stewart Ayres; "Star Beams";

"The Real Santa Claus", a one act play, by Mrs. Myrtle Alexander's class.

Vocal Solo, Frances Gillette, accompanied by Miss Iva Gillette.

"Too Much Christmas", by Belle Francis' class and three other pupils

"Bureau of Christmas Information", Lois Miller.

Solo, Milton Francis.

A Christmas exercise, "The Star of Light", Mrs. Dorothy Francis' class

"The Golden Age", by the Golden Rule class.

Presentation of attendance pins, by Mrs. J. E. Francis.

Closing song and Benediction.

Santa Claus will arrive at the end of the program with a treat for the children.

Mrs. Isabel Lynk, who has passed her 96th birthday anniversary, fell down the steps in her home on Maple Road, Friday night when she was passing from her apartment into the one occupied by her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Kercheval. Mrs. Lynk opened the cellar door instead of the kitchen door and fell to the bottom of the stairs. Mr. and Mrs. Kercheval carried her upstairs. She is suffering from shock, a gash on her forehead and a badly wrenched back, she is confined to her bed but is not suffering greatly.

Milk Arbitrator

Gives Views On

Milk Price Reduction

Dr. Clyde L. King, arbitrator on the Chicago Milk Market, arrived in Chicago December 15 to confer with representatives of the dealers and farmers in an effort to determine the fairness of the decision to reduce the price of milk, arrived at by these groups earlier in the month. His findings have just been released.

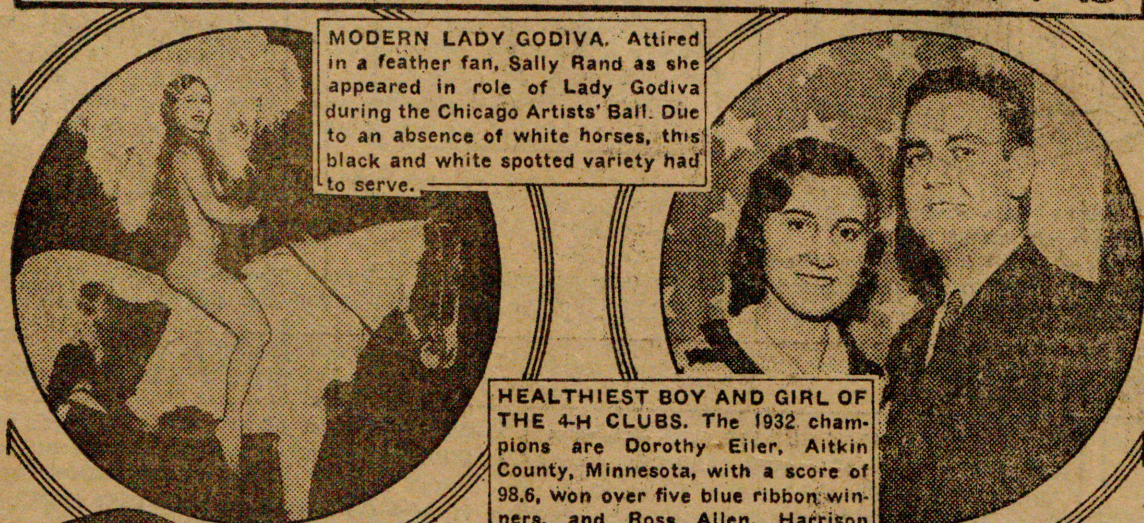
Although he feels the move is not consistent with the actual economic situation, Dr. King expressed the opinion that competitive price conditions in Chicago at the moment makes it necessary to reduce the retail cost of milk, and of course, to bring this about it is necessary to reduce the cost of the farmers' product and of labor. Dr. King, however, feels that the reduced price should be regarded as temporary and as soon as cut-rate competition is eliminated, further consideration should be given to increasing the income from milk for the farmer.

ADVERTISE

your merchandise

and it will sell!

In The WEEK'S NEWS



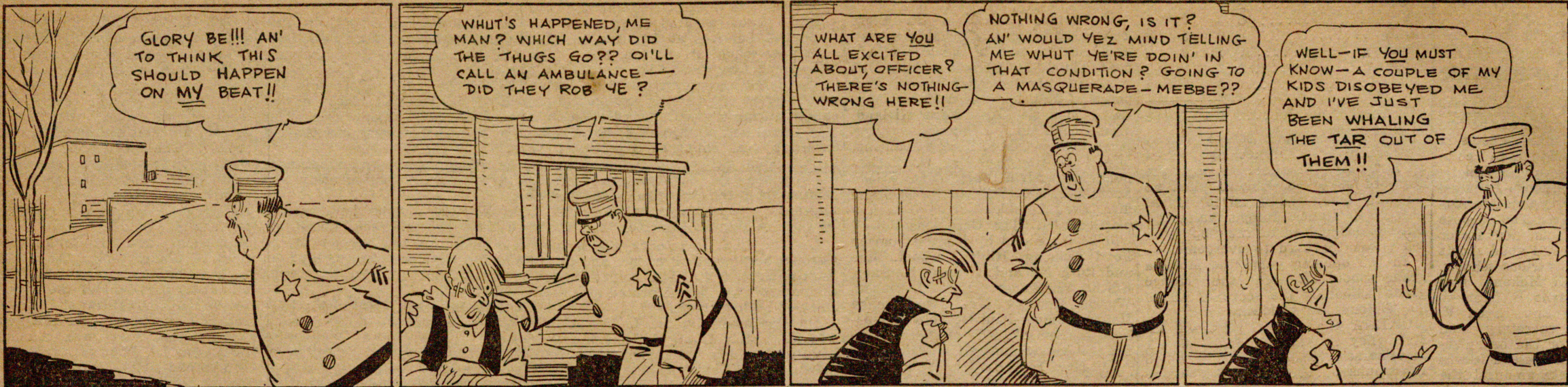
MODERN LADY GODIVA. Attired in a feather fan, Sally Rand as she appeared in role of Lady Godiva during the Chicago Artists' Ball. Due to an absence of white horses, this black and white spotted variety had to serve.

HEALTHIEST BOY AND GIRL OF THE 4-H CLUBS. The 1932 champions are Dorothy Eiler, Aitkin County, Minnesota, with a score of 98.6, won over five blue ribbon winners, and Ross Allen, Harrison County, West Va., with a score of 99.4.

WINS NOBEL CHEMISTRY PRIZE. Dr. Irving Langmuir, second American to win the Nobel Prize in chemistry, as he sailed for Stockholm where he will receive the official

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

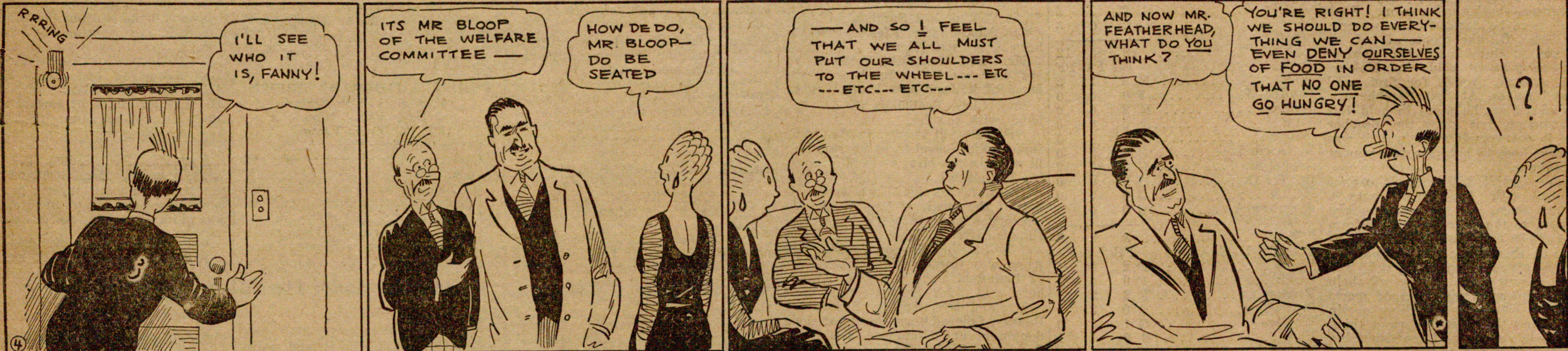
By Ted O'Loughlin
© Western Newspaper Union



Children Are Such a Bother

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union



There's an Idea

ALMOST RIGHT AT THAT

LET'S GO!

WILD KEETS

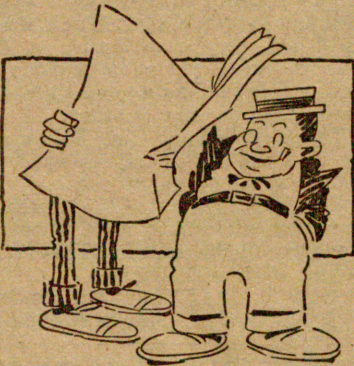
TOO OUTSTANDING

EFFECTIVELY CHECKED

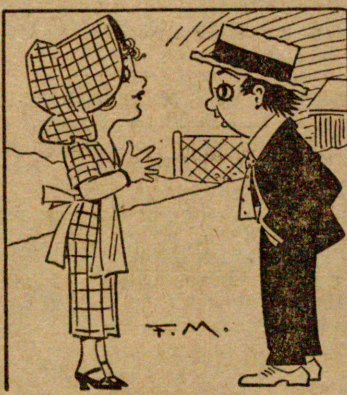
CONVINCED IT WAS SOUND



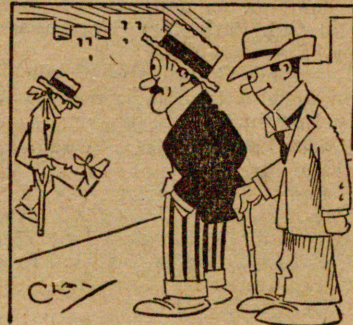
First Tramp—Well, Mike, what made a hobo out of you?
Second Ditto—Honesty! If a man is thoroughly honest these days he can't make enough money to groom himself any better than I do.



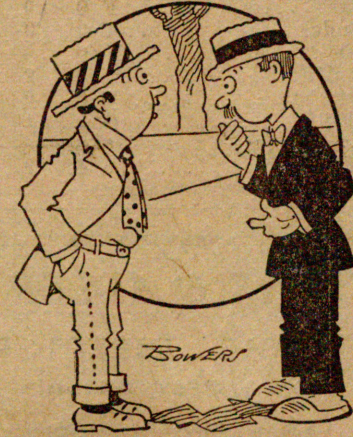
Bill (reading)—This ad says a visit to this beach will reveal to you beauties of nature you've never dreamed of.
Phil—Let's go, Bill! I've heard they're letting the girls go the limit down there.



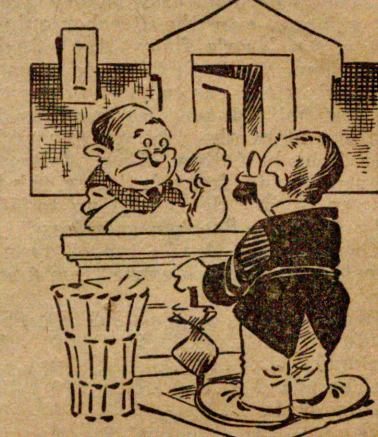
Literary Visitor—And, Miss Hayfield, what do you think of Keats?
Farmer's Daughter—I think they're too wild—we prefer hens.



Sorry to hear of Brown's accident. He's an outstanding figure in the community, you know.
Yes; if he hadn't been quite so outstanding the car wouldn't have knocked him down.



How did you stop your mother-in-law going out with you and your wife to dinner?
Had the waiter hand her the dinner check a couple of times.



Promoter—My proposition is sound, sir, entirely sound!
Prospect—I was convinced of that, sir, after listening to you talk for only a short time.

UP-TO-DATE



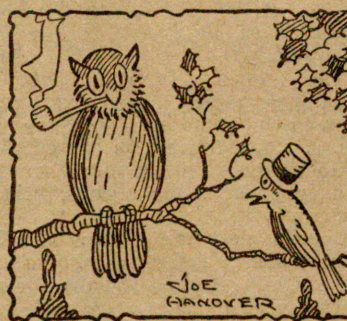
Turtle—What's the matter, Miss Porcupine?
Polly Porcupine—Boo-hoo, to be stylish I've got to get my quills bobbed!

ON ANY STREET



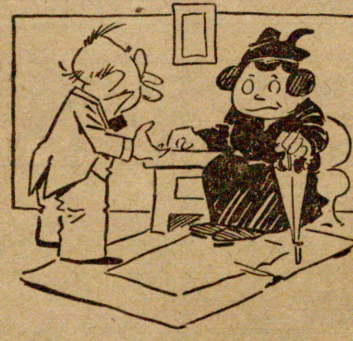
Wife—That girl's very easily seen through.
Hubby—Why-er—perhaps you're right—present styles temporarily give one that advantage without doubt.

NATURALLY



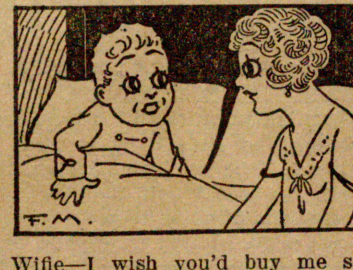
Sparrow—What did you tell them when you were expelled from the bird's club?
Owl—That I didn't give a hoot!

SAFER, PERHAPS



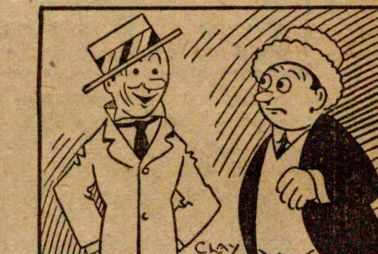
Salesman—This stock is gilded, madam—you'd better invest.
Widow—No, I think not—I'm going to put my money in another husband, you see.

THEN THE FUN BEGAN



Wife—I wish you'd buy me some corn while you are downtown today.
Hubby—Corn?
Wife—Yes—corn!
Hubby (still not quite awake)—But ain't you afraid of the fusel oil?

POWER OF SUGGESTION

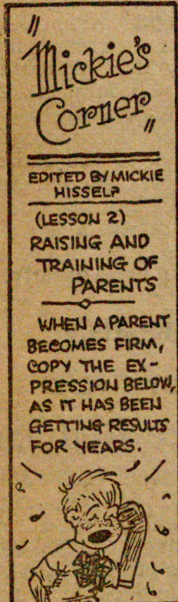


You say he was overcome by heat on that very hot day last week?
Yes, the sight of his wife in a set of furs proved too much.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughrue
© Western Newspaper Union

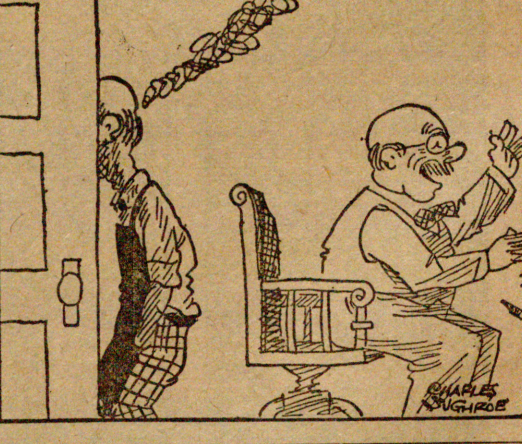
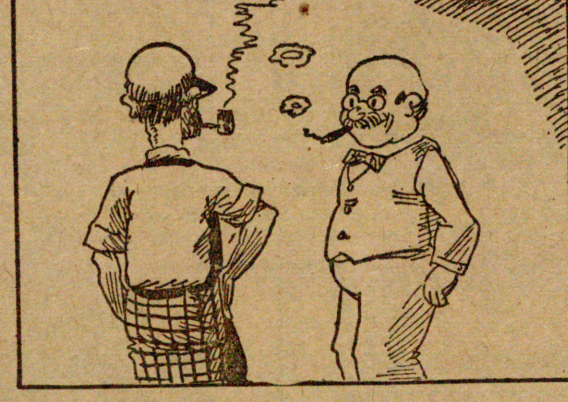
The Village Gossip



EVERY TIME THIS SHEET GOES TO PRESS, BOSS, I HAVE TO CALL YER ATTENTION TO A FEW HOT NEWS ITEMS YOU OVERLOOKED—NOW, "DOC" BONES REALLY SPENT THE LAST TWO WEEKS IN CHICAGO LEARNING TH' "CHARLESTON" AND IMPROVING HIS PUTTING, INSTEAD OF TAKING POST-GRADUATE WORK, AS YOU GOT IT'



AND I DON'T SEE NOTHIN' HERE ABOUT HAL BUMSTEER LOSING EIGHT NEW TUBES WHEN LIGHTNING BURNED OUT HIS RADIO SET—TH' MINISTER HAPPENED TO BE PRESENT, SO ALL HAL COULD SAY WAS, 'OH DEAR! AUNT THAT PROVOKING!'

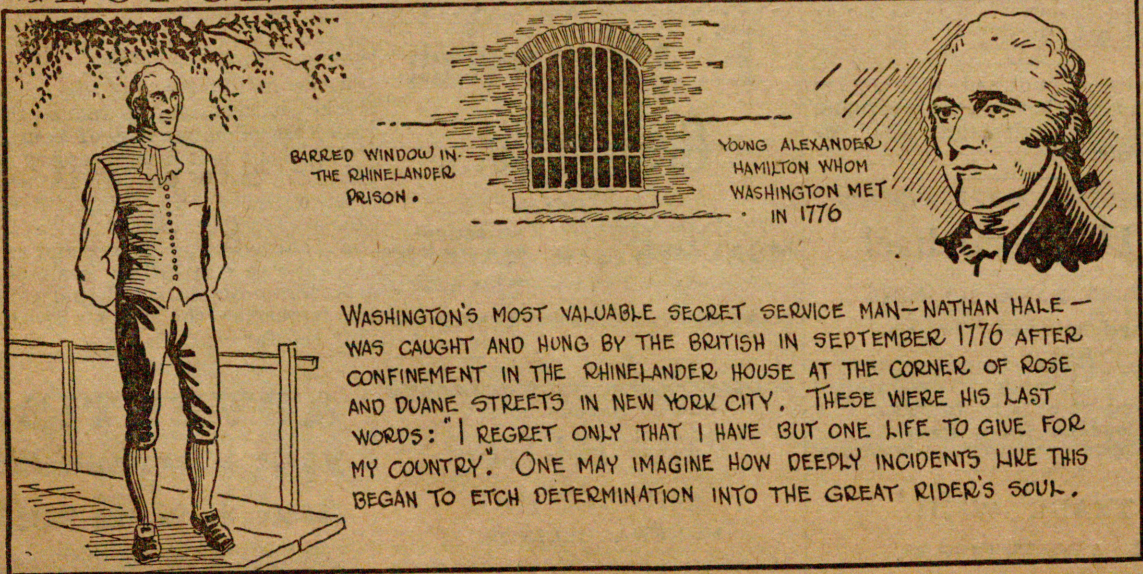


GEORGE WASHINGTON'S TRAVELS

44 By James W. Brooks

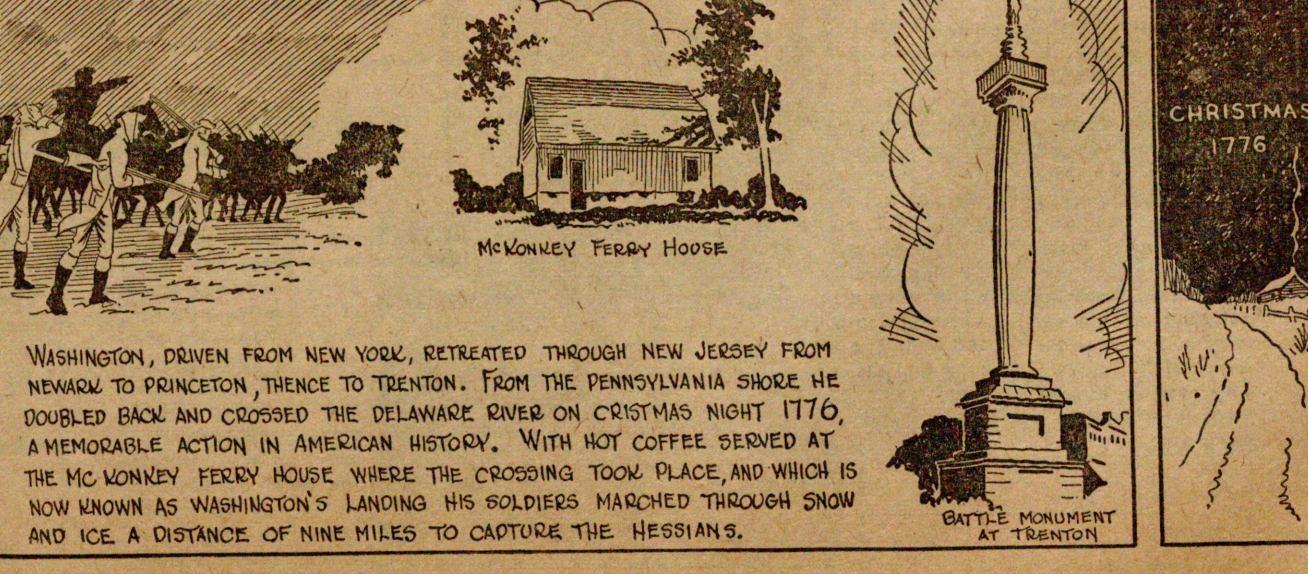
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Historically Correct Sketches
By CALVIN FADER



BARRED WINDOW IN THE RHINELANDER PRISON.

YOUNG ALEXANDER HAMILTON WHOM WASHINGTON MET IN 1776

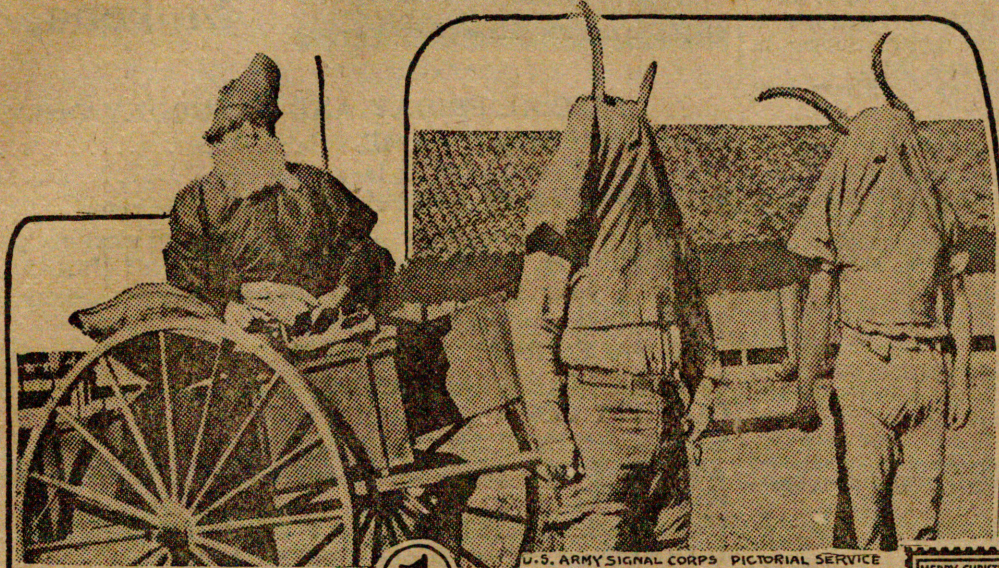


McKONKEY FERRY HOUSE

BATTLE MONUMENT AT TRENTON

CHRISTMAS 1776

A Christmas Potpourri



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

IT WAS just 90 years ago that there was written a Christmas poem which has become world famous. On Christmas eve, 1822, Dr. Clement C. Moore, a professor of Hebrew in the General Theological seminary, in New York city, dashed off for his daughters some verses to which he gave the title of "A Visit From St. Nicholas," but which are better known to most people under the title of the first line—"Twas the Night before Christmas—"

Tradition has it that Doctor Moore got the idea of writing the poem while on the way on foot to New York—three miles distant from Chelsea village—to purchase an extra turkey for the Christmas dinner. As he trudged the lonely country road beneath the stars the lines were born and when he arrived at his house in what is now West Twenty-third street he shut himself into his study and wrote the immortal stanzas. The poem was read to his delighted children in the kitchen of the rambling house. Months later, a young girl visited the Moores. She had Professor Moore copy the poem in her album. Without telling the Moores of her action she showed the poem to the editor of a Troy (N. Y.) newspaper. The next Christmas the editor published the poem anonymously. It was immediately copied throughout the country, and to the great astonishment of the author he realized that he was famous.

It is related that this turn of fate irked the learned doctor for the most of his lifetime, and not until the time of his death did he accept the imposed role of author of the most beloved Christmas poem in the English language. Doctor Moore wrote also a Hebrew grammar, considered by scholars the best of its day. Curiously this erudite work has long since vanished while "A Visit From St. Nicholas" lives on from year to year.

Santa Claus is such a familiar figure that everyone takes it for granted that he has always looked just as we know him now. But the fact is that the Santa Claus we know had his origin in the word picture which Doctor Moore painted in his immortal poem and from that resulted a development in which two famous American artists played an important part.

Doctor Moore's poem was written in 1822, but it was not until 1840 that the first "portrait" of Santa Claus was printed. In a volume, now very scarce, of "The Poets of America," edited by John Keese, Doctor Moore's "A Visit From St. Nicholas" was included and for the first time it was illustrated with a picture of good old St. Nick. It shows him as a genial, bewhiskered old fellow wearing a cap in which is stuck a tall feather. What is perhaps a most remarkable fact about this portrait is that it shows him smoking a long slender pipe. But this is perfectly in keeping with Doctor Moore's original conception, for Moore once confessed that a certain portly, rubicund Dutchman living near his father's country seat, Chelsea, who was addicted to a pipe, was the original of his idea of the St. Nicholas in his poem. The name of the artist who drew this picture for Keese's volume is unknown so there is still a vacancy in the title of "first portrait painter of Santa Claus." But this unknown not only drew a portrait of the jolly old patron saint of Christmas, but he also showed him seated in his sled, driving his team of reindeer.

The world had to wait another 20 years, however, for another portrait of Santa Claus. In 1862 an edition of "A Visit From St. Nicholas," illustrated throughout by F. O. C. Darley, was published in New York. Darley gave us several views of the old fellow at work. One in particular was appropriate, for it showed Santa Claus placing his finger slyly to one side of his nose, just as his biographer, Doctor Moore, had described.

Darley's work was a step in advance. He probably was the foremost American illustrator at the time; but, after all, his version seemed to fall to satisfy completely, and another year passed before the real Santa Claus climbed into a chimney, just as readers of the ancient classic

1.—A queer version of Santa Claus and his reindeer—members of the United States army engineer battalion, stationed in Grenada, Nicaragua, rehearse their parts for the Christmas festivities.

2.—"Merry Christmas!" from Mary Christmas. For that is her name and she lives in South Boston, Mass., with her husband and children and she is just as jolly as her name suggests.

3.—An essential part of the Christmas celebration in the Nation's Capital—President and Mrs. Hoover in front of the community Christmas tree which blazes with light when the Chief Executive presses the button to inaugurate this part of the impressive Christmas program.

At the right: A copy of a famous Christmas poem, "A Visit From St. Nicholas," in the handwriting of its author, Clement C. Moore.

had pictured him in their minds. Darley had given us the sly twinkle in the eye of the good-natured elf, and he had made the reindeer at least as tiny as the poet had described them, but something was lacking.

In 1863 a volume of favorite poems was published in which Doctor Moore's poem was included, this time illustrated by Thomas Nast, whom the American public remembers chiefly as a cartoonist for Harper's Weekly. In this compilation, however, Nast turned his attention to depicting the features of Santa Claus, and for the first time converted an illusive figure into visual reality. Nast may, therefore, be said to have created a Santa Claus which remains the model for all who succeeded him.

What is Christmas without Christmas hymns? And when were the first Christmas hymns sung? There is sound basis for the opinion that the first Christmas hymns were written by Ambrose, bishop of Milan, and by his contemporary, Prudentius. In the earliest days of the Christian era they wrote two hymns which still are widely sung. That by Ambrose is "Redeemer of the Nations, Come," while Prudentius is the author of "Of the Father's Love Begotten."

Two other ancient hymns in celebration of the Nativity are "From Lands That See the Sun Arise," by Sedulius, and "Jesus, Redeemer of Us All," which is of unknown origin.

The earliest English pieces to which the characterization of Christmas hymns, as distinguished from carols, can be applied are those of Ben Jonson, "I Sing the Birth Was Born Tonight," and George Wither, "As On the Night Before the Blessed Morn."

The first verse of Jonson's hymn reads:

"I sing the birth was born tonight,
The Author both of life and light;
The angels so did sound it,
And like the ravished shepherds said,
Who saw the light, and were afraid,
Yet searched, and true they found it."

John Milton wrote the swelling "Ode on the Morning of Christ's Nativity," a hymn of rare power which bears the stamp of the genius of the great Puritan poet. Many will recall these opening lines:

"It was in Winter wild,
While the heaven-born child
All meanly wrapt in the rude manger lies;
Nature, in awe to Him,
Doth all her art and strength put forth,
To deck her Son, with gaudy trim,
With her great Master so to sympathize."

The well-remembered lines, "Hark the herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King," were written in the Eighteenth century by Charles Wesley, while the opening stanza of the following, by Nahum Tate, is equally well known:

"While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around."

A modern hymn which carries on the ancient tradition of inspired poetry is that of the American, Phillips Brooks. Who does not know:

"O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight."

A Visit from St. Nicholas

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
And Mamma in her 'kerchief, and 'Papa in his nightgown,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter;
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash—
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below,
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by names;
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! on, Comet! on, Comet and Blitzen!"
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!
He lay down before the wild hurricane flew,
When they met with an obstacle, mount to the sky;
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of Toys, and St. Nicholas too,
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof—
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound;
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot,
A bundle of Toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.
His eyes-how they twinkled! his smile-how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!

His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow;
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it curled round like a wreath;
He had a broad face and a round little belly,
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose;
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

Clement C. Moore

In the formal, dignified cadence of the hymn, writers from the first have given expression to the loftiest of Christmas sentiments.

The Mary Christmas shown above is not the only one in the country. There's one in Austin, Texas, and there was one in Superior, Wis.—that is, until she married Herbert A. Ronn. And in Pittsburgh, there's a Mrs. Edward C. Claus who (believe it or not!) lives on Claus avenue and who has become quite accustomed to having children in all parts of the city call her on the telephone and tell Mrs. Claus to tell "Mr. Santa Claus" what they want for Christmas.

"Peace on earth, good will to men"—that is the spirit of Christmas. But it hasn't always been. Back in the early days of New England, the observance of Christmas was severely frowned upon. Gov. William Bradford in his "History of the Plymouth Plantation" has this to say about it in 1621:

"On the day called Christmasday, the Govr. called them out to worke (as was used) but the most of this new company excused themselves and said it went against their consciences to work on that day. So the Govr. told them that if they made it matter of conscience, he would spare them till they were better informed. So led away the rest and left them; but when they came home at noone from their worke, he found them in the streets at play, openly; some pitching the barr and some at stoele ball, and shuch like sports. So he went to them, and tooke way their implements, and told them that was against his conscience, that they should play and others worke. If they made the keeping of it matter of devotion, let them kepe their houses, but ther should be no gameing or revelling in the streets. Since which nothing hath been attempted that way, at least openly."

But that wasn't the worst of it, for the later settlers in Massachusetts, the Puritans, felt even more strongly about "such festivities as were superstitiously kept in other communities, to the great dishonor of God and offense of others." So on May 11, 1659, the general court in Boston passed a law against Christmas observance which said:

"... It is therefore ordered by this court and the authority thereof that whosoever shall be found observing any such day as Christmas or the like, either by forbearing labor, feasting, or any other way, upon such account as aforesaid, every such person so offending shall pay for every such offense five shillings as a fine to the county."

Did the Bay Staters give up Christmas? They did not! At least this evidence from the diary of the famous Cotton Mather for the last week of December, 1711, seems to indicate that they didn't:

"I hear a number of people of both Sexes, belonging many of them to my Flock, have had on the Christmas night, this week, a Frolick, a revelling Feast, and a Ball, which discovers their corruption, and has a Tendency to corrupt them yett more, and pvoke the Holy One to give them up Into eternal Hardness of Heart."

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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Lesson for December 25

GOD'S GIFT TO MAN (Christmas Lesson)

Luke 2:1-20.

GOLDEN TEXT—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God's Best Gift to the World.

JUNIOR TOPIC—God's Greatest Gift. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What Christmas Means to Me. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Jesus the Source of Peace and Good Will.

I. The Birth of Jesus (vv. 1-7).

1. His birth foretold.

a. Predicted by Micah (Micah 5:2). The prophet Micah foretold the birth of the Messiah some seven hundred years before. There seemed little likelihood that this prophecy would be fulfilled even shortly before it took place. Jesus' mother was miles away in Nazareth in Galilee. God moved upon the Roman emperor to enforce the decree of taxation which brought Mary to Bethlehem at the proper time.

b. His birth predicted by Gabriel (Luke 1:26-38). Gabriel, the archangel, was sent by God to the little town of Nazareth to Mary, a Jewish maiden, who was betrothed to a carpenter by the name of Joseph, solemnly announced to her that she should give birth to the Messiah and that this Son should not be Joseph's but the child of the Holy Ghost (Matt. 1:18-21). This was in fulfillment of Isaiah 7:14. Though at first perplexed, Mary accepted the announcement with remarkable courage and devotion. To be told that she was to be a mother was nothing startling, for this was a normal desire of every married Jewish woman. However, under the circumstances she accepted motherhood at a tremendous cost. She was conscious of her virgin purity. She knew that to become a mother under such circumstances would expose her to utterable suspicion and shame. Later the angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph also making to him the same announcement and added that the child should be called Jesus (Matt. 1:21). The virgin birth was contrary to Jewish thought and expectation; therefore, it could not have been invented by them.

2. The prediction fulfilled (vv. 1-7). Christ's birth took place at a most opportune time. It occurred when all systems of religious worship were tottering upon their foundations. The whole world being under the power of Rome made it possible for Christ's ministers to go from city to city and from country to country unmolested.

II. Jesus' Birth Announced to the Shepherds (vv. 8-14).

1. To whom the announcement was made (v. 8). His birth was announced to the shepherds who were keeping watch over their flocks by night. Their humble state in life and their being busy with common duties did not prevent them from hearing this glorious message from God. Moses, Gideon, Amos, and Elisha were all called of God from the activities of life.

2. By whom the announcement was made (v. 9). The first gospel sermon was preached by an angel of the Lord. We thus see these holy beings interested in men, and having part in the announcement of God's plan for their salvation.

3. The nature of the message (vv. 10-14). It was "good tidings of great joy." The darkness of heathendom which had so long covered the earth was beginning to vanish. The casting out of Satan, the prince of this world, was about to take place. Liberty was soon to be proclaimed to those in bondage. The way of salvation was to be offered to all. No longer was the knowledge of God to be confined to the Jews, but offered to the whole world. So glorious was this news that a multitude of the heavenly host accompanied it with songs of praise.

III. The Shepherds Investigating (vv. 15, 16).

They did not stop to argue or raise questions, though these things were, no doubt, strange to them. They went immediately to Bethlehem where they found everything as reported. Here they had the privilege of first gazing upon the wondrous Savior, the very Lord of glory. They returned with gratitude in their hearts, praising God for all these wonderful things which he had revealed into them.

IV. The Shepherds Witnessing (vv. 17-20).

When they beheld the Lord of glory they could not remain silent; therefore, they went back praising God. Those who receive this gospel into their hearts must tell it out to others.

GLEAMINGS

The crown of all virtues is love or sympathy.

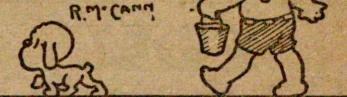
Fellowship with God is the balm for bruised hearts.

God is the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort.

It may well be that the good we unconsciously do exceeds the sum of our purposed benefactions.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The sun turned all the sky to gold
And scattered sparkles on the sea.
It made the whole world beautiful
And then it simply sun-burned me.



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Would Honor Poet's Memory
Despite the fact that it lacks architectural distinction, admirers of the poet Alfred de Vigny are petitioning the French government to preserve the house in which he was born as a historic museum. It is situated in Loches, Touraine, where Louis XI spent much of his time at the chateau in which the cardinal who invented iron cages for prisoners was imprisoned in a large, grilled birdcage suspended from the ceiling.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of seed skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce Treadwell's Glycerine dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

Glacial Boulder Found
A glacial boulder of Canadian origin was found by geologists in Henry county, Kentucky.

Sinus Trouble

Makes Life Unbearable

Last year a prominent New York judge and his wife committed suicide because sinus trouble made life unbearable. Prevent sinus infection. If nose is stuffed, head hurts across the front, throat is lined with phlegm, use SINASIPTEC, the marvelous discovery of St. Louis doctor, SINASIPTEC makes breathing easy, keeps head and throat clear and protects against colds, catarrh, hay fever and sinus infection. Test this out. Get a large bottle of SINASIPTEC from your druggist and use it in warm water as directed. Say it:—Sina-sip-tec.

Railroads' Use of Fuel

The cost of locomotive fuel used during 1929 in the United States was \$345,198,897.

ALMOST FLAT ON HER BACK

Aching back! Will it never stop? She's nearly desperate. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has relieved "feminine troubles" for over 50 years.

We expect education to make a boy into a man, but it takes besides, moral character.

AT THE FIRST SNEEZE



It is as hard to discover what causes headaches as to find out what causes colds.

One Soap is all you need

for Toilet Bath Shampoo Use
Keep your complexion free of blemishes, your skin clear, soft, smooth and white, your hair silky and gleaming, your entire body refreshed.
Glenn's Sulphur Soap
Contains 33 1/3% Pure Sulphur. At druggists
Rohland's Styptic Cotton, 25c

The human race has improved everything except people; and it has its eye on them.

YOUNG at 60

A man is as old as his organs; most men can be vigorous and healthy at 60 as well as at 35, if they will but take care of themselves properly. Invigorate your vital organs with Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules. It is one of the most reliable preparations known to medicine. It has been widely prescribed for 237 years, the best proof that it works. Insist on GOLD MEDAL. 35c & 75c.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES
W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 51-1932

THE NEWS-BULLETIN
WM. SEMMLER, Editor & Publisher
Published Every Friday at
MOKENA, ILLINOIS

Entered as second class matter
at the postoffice at Mokena, Illinois,
under the act of Congress of March
3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.
Per year, in advance\$1.50
Six months, in advance75c

A. M. Levy, Advertising Representative,
6 North Michigan ave., Chicago

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1932

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Roosters. Have some
good well bred yellow Orpington
roosters. Mrs. H. F. Yunker, Phone
Orland 53-R1. 1tc

WANTED—Can use a few young
calves 1 to 3 days old. H. F. Yunker,
Phone Orland 53-R1. 1tp

FOR SALE—Barred Rock and Buff
Orpington hens; also White Rock
cockerals. Art Eisenbrandt, Frank-
fort. 2tp

FOR SALE—Horses, Cows and
sheep. Have some good work horses
and colts, some good fresh cows and
springers, also 25 bred ewes due to
lamb about March 1st. H. F. Yunker,
Phone Orland 53-R1. 1tp

FOR SALE—Some pure bred heifers
coming fresh. Angelo Dini, Tinley
Park, Illinois. 2tp

FOR SALE—Live and dressed chick-
ens. Also choice pure bred White
Rock cockerals at \$1.00 each.
Lester Schiek, Mokena, Ill. Tel.
31-J-1.

FOR RENT—From 5 to a 160 acres
including buildings suitable for chick-
en or grain farm located in Frank-
fort township, reasonable. 50 acres
already plowed. For information,
write to A. C. Wischhover, 7734
Aberdeen St., Chicago Ill. 2n

FOR RENT—6 room house with
bath, also garage and garden at 6640
Kirchen street, Tinley Park. Inquire
Mrs. George Stellwagen, Tel. Frank-
fort 80-J1. 3tp

WANTED—Practical nursing work.
Will take any case. Edith Mau, Mo-
kena, Ill. Phone 28-J. 2mtf

Big Xmas Eve Dance
COLONIAL
• BALL ROOM •
New Lenox, Illinois

Sat. Nite Dec. 24, 1932

EDDIE EVANS
and his 9 Piece. Broadcasting. Or-
chestra.
Gents 75c. Ladies Free.

New Year's Eve
Dance

New Year's Eve Dance at

Monroe Auditorium

Sat. Nite Dec. 31st

Good music will be furnished.
Admission: Gents 40c—Ladies 20c

Milk Is Pure and
Cheap Food



and it is especially pure if it
comes from—

MARTT'S DAIRY

MOKENA, ILLINOIS

We Hyrdo-Vac our milk and
this assures purity

Try our Milk and Cream.

Phone Mokena 31-W-1 For Daily
Delivery. Do It Today!

Tel. Orland 54-M2

Edw. Schmaedeke

AUCTIONEER
ORLAND PARK, ILLINOIS

TINLEY PARK

Tobacco pouch or cash pouch 25c
also zipper pouch 50c at Dini's—Adv.

Koyai Neighbors Attention!
Tuesday Dec. 27 at 7:30 p. m. will
be our last meeting this year and it
will be a big night, "Past Oracles
Night" and a big entertainment is
promised, also wonderful refresh-
ments. Don't fail to attend. It will be
just too bad for you if you do.

Mrs. J. Keleher has been ill with
neuralgia.

Good gift for man Aqua Velva
shaving lotion 50c size now 35c at
Dini's—Adv.

The Anderson families who have
been ill, are better.

Grandma Hick who is suffering
from rheumatism in her right arm,
applied a mustard plaster which
grandpa said must be left on until
it blisters. And it surely did. Now
she is attending to blisters instead
of rheumatism.

Xmas wrapped cigarettes and ci-
gars in Xmas boxes of 5, 25 or 50
cigars at Dini's—Adv.

The Smiling Thru Bunco club met
in the home of Mrs. Neff Thursday.
Following the game, a Christmas
party took place.

At Cavallini & Dini nut crackers
and picks 25c—Adv.

Mr. Chas. Rein is still at home
and under the doctor's care.

The 500 card club met at the home
of Mrs. Ray Brennan Monday.

3 pound box candy \$1 at Dini's—adv.

Mr. Fullbrook who has been in
charge of the local office of the El-
more Poultry Co., has resigned this
position and will devote all his time
to the hatchery business. He has a
battery of brooders at the Elmore
plant and will continue to operate
this plant. He plans to work up the
chicken hatchery business on a large
scale next year.

20 oz. candied fruit and nut bas-
kets 98c at Dini's—Adv.

Mrs. Henry Vogt Sr., continues to
improve nicely from her recent ill-
ness.

Lovely box stationary 15c and up
to 69c at Dini's—Adv.

Mrs. Naumann was called to Mt.
Pleasant, Iowa, last week by the
death of an aunt and the illness of
another aunt. Mr. Naumann, who is
connected with the Tinley Park Bak-
ery will join his wife in Iowa over
the Christmas holidays.

The Tinley Park stores will re-
main closed for a few hours Mon-
day morning. The Tinley Park Post
office will be open until 9 a. m. No
mail will be received or sent.

Quite a number of Tinley Park
people have insurance policies in the
wrecked Illinois Life Insurance Co.,
but they will not lose anything as it
is said other insurance companies will
take over the policies.

5 pound Xmas candy \$1 at Dini's
—Adv.

Mrs. C. C. Bettenhausen is improv-
ing slowly from her recent illness.

The Tinley Park school children
are enjoying a vacation until Jan. 3.

TINLEY PARK M. E. CHURCHES
Theodore A. Loeppert, Minister

Services at the Methodist Church-
es of Tinley Park on Sunday Dec.
25, Christmas Day, are as follows:
at the village church, 9:45; at the
country church 10:45. The services
will be in keeping with the celebra-
tion of the Christmas festival.

The English M. E. Church will
hold its Christmas program on Fri-
day evening, Dec. 23rd at the school
auditorium at 8:00 P. M. The
Christmas program of the German
M. E. church will be held at the
church on Saturday, evening Dec.
24 at 7:00 P. M.

ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH
Rev. A. Buddenhagen, Pastor
December 24—Christmas Eve. The
Christmas program begins at 7:30
p. m.

December 25—Christmas Day.
English service at 10:00 a. m. Ger-
man service at 11:00 a. m.
No service on second, Christmas
Day.

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH
Oak Park Ave., & 159th Street
Rev. Wm. Greve, Pastor.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES
Special Christmas Eve services are
to be held at Trinity Lutheran
church at seven o'clock p. m. The
school children will recite the Christ-
mas story in word and song.

Special services will also be con-
ducted on First and Second Christ-
mas Day at ten o'clock.

New Year's Eve services will be
held on Saturday, December 31st at
7:30 o'clock p. m. Holy Communion
will also be celebrated.

We wish you all a blessed Christ-
mas and a Prosperous New Year.

IN MEMORIAM
In memory of Bobby Goessel who
passed away 3 years ago, December
23, 1929.

Savior lead us that we may meet
him again.

LOVING PARENTS AND
GRANDPARENTS

15 inch candy peppermint canes
in box 5c each at Dini's Ice Cream
Parlor—Adv.

MARLEY

A home talent play entitled, "The
Silver Swan" will be presented at
the Marley church, Sunday evening,
Dec. 25 at 8:00 p. m., directed by
Rev. A. R. Wakeland. The cast of
characters is: "Mrs. Blake, a nurse",
Bess Sproat; "Carol Blake, her
daughter", Eleanor Sabin; "Miss
Sylvia Van Fleet a Christmas Eve
Caller", Agnes Haley. Special music
by the Marley quartet. Free will of-
fering will be taken. Everyone wel-
come.

Christmas Eve will be observed at
the Marley church Saturday evening
at 7:30 p. m.

The Leatherman family who have
been living in the Bert Gillett home
moved to Joliet recently.

Veterans To Install
Officers at Mokena

The Veterans of Foreign Wars
Post of Lincoln Estates east of
Frankfort will hold installation of
officers Saturday, January 7th, 1933
at 8 p. m. in St. Mary's Hall, Mo-
kena. Wives of Veterans will serve re-
freshments. All veterans, their fami-
lies and friends are invited.

Next Mon. Holiday

On account of Christmas Day
coming on Sunday, the day will be
also observed Monday. All stores,
banks, post offices, etc., will close.
In most of the towns the stores will
remain open for a few hours in the
morning while the post offices will
remain open until 9 a. m. No mail
will be received or sent on that day.

Advertise
Your Business

MOKENA

ST. JOHN'S EVAN. CHURCH
E. J. Moritz, Pastor

Church school at 9:30 a. m.
Church worship at 10:30 a. m.
German services every first Sun-
day of each month at 10:30 a. m.

Christmas services in English with
celebration of the Lord's Supper in
English at the usual hour.

Sunday School on Christmas Day,
at the usual hour.

The Young People will give a
special Christmas program on Mon-
day evening after Christmas, Dec.
26. This program will be given in the
basement whereas the school pro-
gram will be held in the church au-
ditorium. Both programs will begin
at 7:45 p. m. Everyone is cordially
invited.

The New Year service will be in
German at the usual hour.

Mrs. Catherine Horras, widow of
the late John Horras, has been ap-
pointed administratrix in bonds of
\$30,000. Mr. Horras died in August
following a railroad accident.

ST. MARY CATHOLIC CHURCH
Rev. Father Roman, O. F. M.

Masses in St. Mary's Catholic
church Christmas morning will be at
7 and 9 o'clock. Confession Saturday
evening. A very pretty decoration
for this season is in the form of a
crib surrounded by Shepherds and
Wise Men. Also a Xmas tree prettily
decorated.

Christmas Dance

China Doll Ballroom

Cor. Ottawa and Jefferson Streets,
JOLIET, ILLINOIS

Sunday Dec. 25th

AND A CANDY CANE DANCE ON
Mon. Dec. 26th

25c A Person.
Music by Chuck Formento Every
Sunday.

Announcing

A reduction in barbering prices ef-
fective now.

HAIR CUTS40c
SHAVE20c

WALTER MANCKE

Tinley Park, Illinois.



We Guarantee Every thing
We Sell

George Magerl, Manager

Mokena, Ill.

SPECIAL FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY

SOAP, AMERICAN FAMILY large bar5c
SALMON, Fancy Pink, 3 large 12c cans25c
KARO SYRUP, Blue Label 2 reg. No. 1 1/2 cans17c

Patronize independently owned stores and restore prosperity.
Be neighborly, patronize your nearby Royal Blue Store—The
owner is your Friend and Neighbor—His Prices are low, his
quality high, his service the Best.

ON SALE FROM DECEMBER 27 to JAN. 5th INCLUSIVE

COFFEE MAXWELL HOUSE, 1 lb. can32c
QUALITY CORN new pack 4 No. 2 ten cent cans25c
GRAPE NUTS FLAKES reg. pkg.9c

FRUIT SALAD No. 1 tall can 15c; No. 2 1/2 large can25c
OVALTINE, Reg. 50c can39c
PEACHES, selected in syrup 2 No. 1 tall 15c cans19c

CORNER BEEF or corned Beef Hash 25c can19c
AMERICAN FAMILY FLAKES 2 medium 25c pkgs.35c
PALMOLIVE SOAP 3 regular bars19c

APPLE BUTTER, large 30 oz. 20c jar13c
MALT Budweiser large 3 lb. can39c
BRIDGE CRUNCH half pound pkg.9c

PEANUT BUTTER 2 one pound jars25c
CREAM OF WHEAT reg. pkg. 12 1/2c; large pkg.21c
LIPTON'S BLACK TEA quarter pound 20c; half pound 39c

FLASH SOAP, hand or house 2 reg. 10c cans13c

XMAS DANCE

By Prairie Night Hawks

Wednesday, December 28, 1932

At SAENGER HALL, TINLEY PARK

ENTREE 8:00 P. M. Admission 35c

Wunderlich & Harris

UNDERTAKERS

672 CASS STREET,
Represented at Mokena By—

JOLIET, ILLINOIS
W. C. SCHMUEHL



A Christmas Suggestion

THE time of this story is next
spring, and the weather is
warm enough for everyone to
sit outdoors. Grandma is placidly
knitting, her skein of wool safely
ensconced in a pretty tin box out
of reach of the kitten. "Toodles!"
is starting off to school, bearing
an oblong tin box in bright colors
in which her lunch has been care-
fully packed. Mother is sewing,
and her spools of thread and para-
phernalia are in a tin box by her
side. Little Bobby, too small to
go to school, is laboriously lugging
some crackers around in a tall tin
box. Still another tin box contains
father's cigarettes and keeps them
dry outdoors.

But that is not all. Inside the
house, there are handkerchiefs and
gloves lying in other handsome
tin boxes, neatly folded cravats in
a colorful tin box that proved to
be exactly the right size for them,
manicure things in another box,
and still other tin boxes brighten-
ing the pantry shelves. There is
even jewelry in boxes so bedecked
and beautifully lithographed that
they are worthy of the treasures
they contain.

Where They Come From
How does it happen that all
these attractive tin boxes have
been put to such varied uses? The
answer is Christmas—the merry
time when this family was pre-
sented with so many tin boxes
containing biscuits, candy, cho-
colates, cookies, crackers, fruit
cakes, glacé fruits, nuts, even
pretzels, for these products keep
better in tin containers and also
sell better in them because of
pictures and gay designs
which they are lithographed.

Let's have a look at these boxes
with a view to buying some this
Christmas and thus keeping some-
thing which contained our Christ-
mas present a constant reminder
of us throughout the year. It
feels good, somehow, to hear some-
one saying: "Oh, that's the box
that Betty gave me for Christmas."
It has proved as useful as the
contents were delicious. Betty's a
dear!

They come in all shapes—round,
oblong, square, rectangular, tall
and short—and each one lends it-
self, after being emptied, to some
definite household use. And the
colors! They are gay and gleam-
ing with many varied pictures
and designs.

A World of Romance
There is a world of romance in
the decorations on these beauti-
fully lithographed boxes. Of
course the subjects are dictated
by the desires of those who buy
them for their products, but they
bear scenes from all ages and
every part of the world.

There are scenes, for instance,
from Greek mythology, a rare old
tapestry, Colonial costumes, an
ancient argosy, the landing of the
Pilgrim Fathers, sedan chairs, the
return of a New England fishing
fleet, a mediaeval matron sitting
at her spinning wheel, the pow-
dered wigs and billowing dresses
of the days of Madame de Pom-
padour.

And places! These boxes will
bring back glimpses of many
places where you have traveled,
and serve as reminders of them
year after year. An Oriental brass
shop, American Indians, Dutch

windmills, scenes from Japan, a
glimpse of Venice, Manhattan's
skyline, a hint of Amalfi, a panel
from a palace in Paris, a gorge-
ously colored Eastern picture
with camels and a suggestion of
the Taj Mahal.

Two Presents in One
Of course you can't find all these
boxes everywhere, but there is a
variety of them in almost every
grocery and chain store, and they
furnish a wonderful way to give
two presents in one. Take those
big rectangular boxes with a
really beautiful classic picture on
them—those sheep browsing the
meadows beneath the trees by
Corot—anyone would welcome one
of those! Or an antiqued box,
men hauling in the Yule log, an
iridescent peacock, a peaceful pic-
ture of a harvest home or haying,
a French landscape, an English
cottage, prominent movie stars,
or children, or flowers, or pretty
girls.

Or the design may be modern-
istic, or a Scotch plaid, ships, a
turkey, a harvest moon, an owl
and pumpkin, a castle all lit up
for Christmas, gallants and ladies,
imitation wood finishes, intricate
scrolls in gold and brilliant col-
ors, a mauve box with a wreath
of violets, a seersucker with a globe,
or a box to contain a prayer book
bearing a picture of Our Saviour
or the Blessed Virgin, or a jewel
box after an ancient pattern glow-
ing with an old design.

At any rate have a look, when
you are doing your Christmas
shopping, at these lithographed
boxes which not only contain such
delicious delicacies but also pro-
vide a present that will last.

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EDITORIAL SPOTLIGHT

YOUR TELEPHONE—Waubay, S. Dak., Clipper

During these depressing times, many people are cutting down ex-
penses in every way possible and one seems to be the telephone. This
is one household necessity which is too essential to sacrifice.

The telephone is almost as much of a necessity today as light and
warmth. It is a safeguard for hasty summons, a friend in time of need,
and a commodity which unites town and country. When you remove
your telephone it not only affects you, but your neighbors as well.
Quick service of the telephone has saved many lives, and will be the
means of saving thousands of others. Keep your telephone if possible.